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Yugoslavia, Between East and West

By George W. Long

With Illustrations by Staff Photographer Volkmar Wentzel

IN THIRTY days and 2,700 miles of travel in Tito's Yugoslavia, I saw a land of hard work, sky-high prices, and hope mingled with some foreboding. This Communist country, expelled by Soviet Russia and its satellites, cannot forget that it has a pistol at its back—and that here, in Sarajevo, an assassin's bullets exploded World War I.

Military areas along satellite frontiers are out of bounds to travelers, but with this exception I found no curtain, iron or otherwise.

"America" was a magic word, and our dust-covered American auto drew crowds of the curious, peering in the windows, reading the official plate-size sticker on the windshield, examining our license plates.

Typical was a stop in Zagreb, where a prim, white-haired lady in black stepped out of the crowd around the car as we approached.

"Where are you from?" she asked in German.

"America."

"America! But that's so far! Can it be possible?"

As we prepared to leave, several people came forward and shook our hands.

Office Workers, Housewives Lay Bricks

On the outskirts of the city we watched office workers and housewives laboring evenings to build big apartment houses.

"You from America?" boomed a gruff voice behind me.

Wheeling, I confronted a burly man, stripped to the waist, trowel in one hand, brick in the other.

"Thought so," he said. "I lived 33 years in Detroit. Got three grown kids there. Came back two years ago to see my old mother."

"Going back to the States?" I asked.

"Maybe. But first I'm gonna stick around and see how this Five Year Plan works out."

Everywhere new buildings bore whitewashed slogans: "Long Live Tito," "Long Live Tito's Five Year Plan," "Tito Is the Initiator of All Successes."

Window-shopping on the "free market," in Belgrade (Beograd), I got a jolt. At official exchange rates, shoes were the equivalent of $40 to $80 a pair ($10 with a ration card). Men's suits averaged $240; cotton dress goods, $34 a yard; pajamas, $29; men's shirts, $20.

The average worker, we were told, makes the equivalent of $60 to $80 a month; an engineer, $100 to $120; a top professional man or high Government official, $160. Workers often run their pay up with overtime.

$70 for Second-hand Thermos Bottle

Needing a thermos, we browsed in Government "commission stores," second-hand shops where almost anything can be found—at astronomical prices. On our third attempt we found a battered bottle, but quickly changed our mind when the tag read $70.

Five years after the war it is still difficult to find a comb, button, shoelaces, pencils, or a host of everyday items in Belgrade. Marshal Tito's Five Year Plan to industrialize Yugoslavia sacrifices such goods to the production of trucks and tractors.

For its lack of subservience to Russia's will, the Cominform ousted Tito's party in June, 1948. The Government remains Communist, however, owning all business, natural resources, and means of production. It controls every aspect of the citizen's life.

A small percentage of the people, perhaps

Ferenc Jacobi, from Ewing Galloway

Where the World's Troubles Started, Where the First Great War Began—Sarajevo

Touring Yugoslavia, the author observed wild enthusiasm for, and outspoken resentment against, the new regime. People worked zealously, denying themselves luxuries, to make the nation strong. They endured drought, high prices, and acute shortages. Here in Sarajevo, a Serbian student, by assassinating an Austrian archduke in June, 1914, set the world on fire. Events he started unleashed Russia's Bolshevik Revolution, making Communist Yugoslavia what she is today. Old Sarajevo is Turkish, as minaret and veils attest (p. 166).

five percent, makes up the country's Communist core as party members. Among the nation's peasants, who still comprise three-quarters of the population, widespread opposition to abandonment of private ownership has caused the Government to go slowly with collectivization of farms (page 148).

In our divided world, Yugoslavia, almost surrounded by Russian satellites, walks a tightrope between East and West (map, page 144).*

We began our journey through Titoland late last summer in the upper Drava River valley on the Austro-Yugoslavian frontier. Saying *auf Wiedersehen* to Austrian border guards, we zigzagged across a road-block-studded no man's land to the Yugoslav barrier.

An unarmed teen-age soldier, wearing the red star of Communism, ran forward and raised the gate. Smiling, he motioned that he wanted to get in with us. A few wordless

* For wartime and prewar background, see, in the NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC MAGAZINE: "The Clock Turns Back in Yugoslavia," by Ethel Chamberlain Porter, April, 1944; "Echoes from Yugoslavia" (16 ills.), June, 1941; and other presentations listed in the NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC MAGAZINE Cumulative Index, 1899–1959.

A Lumbermen's Ferry Carries the Goggled Author Across the Sava River

Motoring in backwoods Yugoslavia is never dull; surprises wait around most every turn. Stalled army tanks, dead-end highways, bombed-out bridges, and hair-raising mountain roads constitute hazards. Few highways are paved with anything more than dust. Signposts are scarce; garages even rarer. The wise motorist facing a long trip loads his car with extra gasoline, food, and spare parts. Mr. Long made a 30-day tour. Everywhere he found the people friendly; the magic word "America" opened the way for him.

minutes later we drew up before police headquarters in frontier Dravograd.

In an upper room, bare except for table, chair, and Tito picture, cameraman "Kurt" Wentzel answered questions for both of us in German while I small-talked with a lanky noncom who had learned English from GI's in Germany. Soldiers lounging outside crowded around the auto; others left chess games to inspect this product of American industry.

In the near-by customs house, our next stop, an efficient German-speaking civilian filled out interminable forms. On the street he glanced through our baggage while curious townspeople watched.

We followed the swift, olive-green Drava to the town of Maribor. Apple trees, heavy with fruit, lined the country road for miles. Trudging peasants turned to stare; tanned youngsters splashing in an ol' swimmin' hole shouted and waved. Across the river a puffing train paced us down the valley.

Several new hydroelectric dams, heavily guarded, straddled the river. High-tension towers, still wearing orange priming coats, lined the hills.

Drawn by H. E. Eastwood and Irvin E. Alleman

Yugoslavia Has 7 Major Frontiers to Watch; on 4 She Faces Russia's Menacing Satellites

Largest nation in the Balkans, Yugoslavia keeps guard against Hungary, Romania, Bulgaria, and Albania, all Soviet puppets. Italy, Greece, and most of occupied Austria, once objects of suspicion, stand with her outside the Iron Curtain. Yugoslavia contains a population of some 16 millions, divided among five South Slav peoples. Her main languages are four; her chief religions, three.

Though it was Sunday, men and women laid bricks for a housing development. Others stacked logs for lumber mills or raked hay in fragrant fields. No week-end motor traffic slowed us down; we saw one auto all afternoon. Chief local conveyance was a two-seater buckboard-type carriage like ones I'd seen down on the farm years ago.

Promenading crowds, largely off-duty soldiers, filled Maribor's main square. Sidewalk vendors sold apple juice from big casks. A loud-speaker blared band music as a company of rifle-toting soldiers marched by. A trailer truck converted into a stand-up bus made its appointed rounds.

In an almost empty corner café we asked for cups of chocolate in German, French, and English. The waiter brought us each a small pudding. We tried ordering coffee and got it—ersatz. The bill for two came to the equivalent of $3.50.

From our hotel flapped a blood-red flag bearing the words "Commune de Paris." Inside, bronzed youngsters in hiking outfits with rucksacks on their backs jammed the lobby. They were a French Communist youth brigade en route to help build the new Student City rising outside Zagreb (page 147).

In that crowded lobby we met Putnik, the traveler's rod and staff in Yugoslavia. Official Government travel agency, Putnik assigns visitors hotel rooms, issues gasoline coupons, transportation tickets, and a special currency for foreigners. Hotels are State-owned; the best in each city is reserved for foreigners and high officials.

At the legal exchange rate, a U. S. dollar buys 50 Yugoslav *dinars*; 50 dinars buy very little. But when the foreign visitor pays in Putnik scrip (also 50 to the dollar), his bill for room and board is cut in half.

Next day, with our Putnik friend, we toured the town. Three-quarters of its shops were closed; those open had little to display. In

Marshal Tito, the Communist Who Defied the Kremlin, Reviews His War-ready Army

Yugoslavia's Army, of 30-odd divisions, is considered Western Europe's largest. Its arms came largely from Russian and Czech factories before Tito's break with the Cominform in 1948. Today the West initiates its own aid in the form of food, to bolster drought-stricken Yugoslavia. In World War II Yugoslav Partisans under Tito cut to pieces some 30 Axis divisions in guerrilla warfare.

a small square we inspected a fleet of brand-new 10-ton trucks, made locally. Later we saw textile plants and an underground factory inherited from the Germans, now making bridge parts. Although 4,000 German and Allied bombs blasted Maribor, there was little evidence of war damage left.

Through rich farmland and sleepy, sun-drenched villages we drove to Zagreb, Yugoslavia's second city and its cultural center (page 146). Asking our way to the Putnik office, I noticed we were on Franklina Roosevelta Street.

Early next morning we mingled with the crowd in Zagreb's colorful outdoor market. Geese, chickens, and ducks added barnyard noises to the babble of voices. Tables groaned under lush fruit and vegetables, cheeses, wine jugs, and mounds of mushrooms. Peasant girls in native costume weighed small portions on hand scales. Prices were high. Housewives with martyred looks shopped long and thought twice before buying.

By cable car we climbed to Zagreb's Upper Town and lost a few centuries in as many minutes. Its central landmark is 13th-century St. Mark's Church, with the arms of the city and the medieval Kingdom of Croatia emblazoned on its roof in brightly colored tiles.

Former palaces, now Government buildings, border the church square. From it runs a web of narrow streets lined with venerable homes. Under the old city's one remaining gate, peasant women knelt at St. Mary's shrine.

From a tree-shaded promenade we looked down on modern Zagreb. Parks, wide boulevards, and pretentious public buildings of the 19th century, many sporting red stars and political slogans, stood out in a patchwork of tile roofs and chimney pots. In the background an arc of factories exhaled a cloud of smoke. Mammoth apartment houses, some unfinished, gleamed white in the sun.

With a guide-interpreter from the local Information Bureau we visited one of these workers' projects, a group of five 50-flat buildings. Two were finished and occupied, the others in various stages of completion.

A gang of men and women shoveled gravel into small cars and trundled them on tracks to big troughs. Others mixed cement or carried bricks up four flights to workers high on wooden scaffolding.

"Neighborhood brigades come out here after their day's work is done," the foreman told us. "One shift works from 4 to 7 o'clock, another from 7 to 10."

"What do they get for it?" I asked.

In answer he showed us ration coupons enabling the holder to buy scarce consumer goods and food at controlled prices.

We climbed to watch a red-banner gang laying bricks atop the last building. Sparkplug of this prize-winning team was a sturdy, barefooted woman in her fifties wearing overalls and a bandanna kerchief.

"Only a few professionals work on these projects," the foreman went on. "Amateurs

Frank Jacobs, Black Star

Lone Car Leads Cycle and Cart Down a Wide Avenue. Plainly, Zagreb Is a Pedestrians' Town

Yugoslavia builds a few trucks. Patched-up European and American cars, a few buses, and many carts keep the country moving. Spires belong to Zagreb's cathedral. Cone-roofed towers defend 15th-century walls (page 145).

do the unskilled work, but some, like this housewife, earn diplomas in trade schools at night. Last year she put in 1,200 hours laying bricks. Says she likes it, too."

Next day we saw youth brigades from Yugoslavia and a dozen Western European nations building Student City outside Zagreb. Their countries' flags, flying from a score of scaffold-swathed buildings, made it look like the UN on location.

"Studentskigrad," our guide told us, "will be a complete university city for 12,000 students—dormitories, lecture rooms, labs, stores, gymnasiums, theaters—everything. These foreign brigades pay their way to Yugoslavia, work here three weeks, and get a week's tour of our vacation spots free. They come and go, but we average about 1,500 workers.

"Come around some evening; we have outdoor movies, sings, and national dances."

I wondered how anyone could dance, or even watch a movie, after the tough day's work these youths were putting in. In 100-degree heat they shoveled gravel, dug ditches, hauled rocks, and ran up and down ramps carrying cement and bricks. Suntanned Amazons kept pace with the "stronger" sex.

The only machines I saw were a few cement mixers and trucks. Strong backs and calloused hands, armed with primitive wheelbarrows, shovels, and two-man hods, did the rest.

Work brigades like these hand-made the new 240-mile Zagreb-Belgrade superhighway, on which we sped to Yugoslavia's capital. Almost arrow-straight, it's only 12 miles longer than the air distance between the two cities. It hits no towns, has no intersections, railway crossings, gas stations, garages, or eating places—and practically no traffic.

Oxcarts Lumber on Modern Superhighway

We made the trip in less than five hours, saw three autos and a dozen trucks en route. Only traffic hazards were lumbering oxcarts, farm wagons, and flocks of sheep. Cart-pulling horses shied and reared at our approach.

As we drove southeast, the table-flat Sava River plain widened. A pitiless sun scorched the rich earth; vast fields of stunted corn and sunflowers withered in the shimmering heat. Widespread drought, we later learned, destroyed some 4,000,000 tons of food and fodder during the torrid summer, conjuring up the specter of famine.

Near our destination we drove past the stark skeletons of unfinished buildings that mark New Belgrade on the old city's outskirts. A human tide of workers, afoot and in trucks, flowed to the site. Singing youth brigades marched to accordion music, bearing Yugoslavia's lone-star flag and other banners (pages 150, 232, 238).

Over a narrow bottleneck bridge we inched across the muddy Sava through milling crowds, oxcarts, wagons, cyclists, pushcarts, and shouting vendors.

Belgrade crowns a strategic headland where Danube and Sava Rivers meet. For centuries invaders have besieged and sacked this important key to the Balkans. Celts, Romans, Byzantines, Franks, Bulgarians, Hungarians, and Turks ruled it before modern Serbs gained their independence.

Today few old buildings remain; new or rebuilt structures stand out everywhere in unwrathered brightness. Recovering from World War II, which destroyed a fifth of its buildings, the city looks like a boom town.

Loud-speaker, Belgrade Alarm Clock

Music blaring from a loud-speaker atop Belgrade's highest building woke us at 6 our first morning. Already crowds swarmed the city's streets and construction gangs were hard at work.

Belgrade brings to focus the spirit, hopes, accomplishments, and foibles of postwar Yugoslavia. Visitors are conscious of a boundless energy, of a nation pulling itself up by the bootstraps. The leather for the straps is short, but the muscle for the pulling is there.

Americans in Belgrade two years or more tell of the city's face-lifting—of streets widened and changed, old buildings restored and new ones built, shops reopened, and fuller store windows. But many projects remain unfinished for lack of labor or materials. People wait hours in long lines for buses and the movies, to buy meat, milk, or cigarettes.

Ration cards provide a bare minimum of food and clothing at controlled prices. If a buyer wants more, he goes on the free market, where prices soar.

On the eve of World War I, Belgrade, capital of Serbia, had 100,000 inhabitants. As the hub of Tito's Yugoslavia, this mushrooming city has almost four times that number.

Standing on the Terazije, Belgrade's main street (page 162), the visitor sees a fascinating cross section of the country's mixed population go by. Blond Croats and Slovenes brush past swarthy Serbs and Montenegrins. Dignified peasants in jodhpurlike pants and sheepskin vests stroll proudly, their feet in rags. Barefooted women carry bundles on heads or baskets on long shoulder poles. Red fezzes and sandals with turned-up toes bespeak the East.

Americans in Belgrade since before Tito's break with Russia tell of other significant changes. Western Europeans and Americans

get Yugoslav visas without delay. Western correspondents are free to roam the country except for narrow zones on satellite frontiers. The Government has pruned its bureaucracy, delegated more powers to the six "republics" that constitute Yugoslavia, allows unorganized grumbling among the people, and encourages self-criticism within the party.

Stalin Disappears; Marx, Lenin Stay

Stalin pictures have disappeared, though Marx and Lenin are displayed. Radio and newspapers report international news straight. American dance music is accepted, and foreign movies come from the West.

In Zagreb I noticed a directory of 14 movie houses. Seven were showing American films; three, British; two, French; one, Austrian; one, Italian. Tarzan was the current box-office hit, both there and in Belgrade.

From the ramparts of the old Turkish fort we had a lookout's view of the capital and its environs. The Danube, looking bluer than I'd seen it in Vienna, meandered in big loops. Only the gaunt forms of New Belgrade interrupted the sweep of its wide plain horizonward. Bathers sunned on quays or swam in the muddy Sava (page 167). In the fort's dry moat tennis enthusiasts walloped balls across nets.

In an outdoor theater that night we watched ballet under a golden harvest moon. Dancers in brilliant peasant costumes told in rhythm an old Macedonian legend. Later we returned to see an excellent performance of *The Barber of Seville*.

Bearing special passes, we visited Film City, the Yugoslav Hollywood. With English-speaking George Babić we toured big studios, laboratories, workshops, and offices.

Begun from scratch in 1947, the project is about a quarter finished. Plans call for a gigantic film industry here and a model town for 15,000 movie-making workers.

Shooting while it's building, Film City has turned out a dozen feature-length films plus a host of short subjects. In a cavernous studio we watched a camera crew shoot a sequence from *The Boy Mita*, a story of Partisan youth during the Liberation (page 163).

In the projection room we saw a new film, *The Magic Sword*, a 7th-century Serbian fairy tale. I watched entranced while a lowly shepherd won the hand of a princess by defeating his rivals and answering a riddle.

"What's the riddle?" I asked Babić.

"It has three parts," he answered. "What's the sharpest thing in the world? the strongest? the most beautiful?"

"Give up," I said. "What are they?"

"Wait," he said. "The hero's answering now. Truth . . . Love . . . Liberty."

Before leaving Belgrade we made a Sunday sally north into the Vojvodina, rich breadbasket of Yugoslavia. Vast fields of parched corn and other grains stretched as far as the eye could see. Factories amid cornfields were going full blast.

In Stara Pazova, a Slovak minority village dating back 280 years, we watched the Lutheran church let out—maidens, matrons, and men in that order. Carrying Bibles and flowers, the women were decked in gorgeous native costumes that left us gaping (pages 154, 155). Smiling, they posed for pictures, while their menfolk cracked jokes and little boys scrambled for burned-out flash bulbs.

Our self-appointed guide was Vladimir Hurban, a town baker with bristling mustache who had worked two years in Pittsburgh. He took us to his neat cottage on the dusty main street, showed us his flock of prize pigeons, and drove us to the town's near-by cooperative farm.

In this flat, fertile Vojvodina, co-op farms account for nearly half of the arable land, but in Yugoslavia as a whole the figure drops to about 20 percent. Farmers still own 75 percent privately; the remaining 5 is owned directly by the Government as State farms.

Some three years ago, under a propaganda barrage, Stara Pazova farmers formed this 4,600-acre farm. They pooled land, animals, and tools, each man receiving shares in proportion to his contribution.

To music from an outdoor amplifier we inspected this communal farm with the overseer. New brick buildings enclosed the barnyard; a large structure stood half finished. Sleek cows chewed their cuds in the dairy barn while apple-cheeked maids waited for milking time.

Cooperative pigs behaved like capitalist pigs in an open cobble-stoned enclosure. Calves and colts gamboled in their own fenced-in areas. Some 200 horses stomped in their stalls. The only machines I saw were three tractors and two threshers.

Yugoslav Breadbasket Hit by Drought

"We grow corn, wheat, oats, potatoes, sugar beets, grapes, and soybeans," the overseer told us. "But crops are poor this year. No rain."

Questions and answers relayed through English, German, and Serbian brought out how the co-op we saw works.

A council of nine members runs the farm, we were told. They assign jobs, do the paper work, and also labor in the fields. Six hundred villagers, men and women, work on

Kodachrome by Volkmar Wentzel

Rumors Fly, Hands Work Overtime When Yugoslavia's Rural Grapevine Goes into Action

Bent under a load of vineyard cuttings, Granny unlimbers a distaff as she gossips; her friend knits. Author and cameraman, on a 2,700-mile swing through Titoland, met them on the Dalmatian coast.

New Buildings Rise as Toil-hardened Muscles of Youth Brigades Change Yugoslavia's Face

Mostar's Minarets, Crumbling Walls, and Graceful Stone Bridge Recall the Rule of Turkish Sultans in Barren Herzegovina

Gleaming Dubrovnik, Born of the Blue Adriatic, Dronses On, a Living Example of the Walled Medieval City-State

Young in Old, Old Serbia, Girls of Strong Parents Sport the Fashions of Several Ancestors Who Settled near Belgrade in 1690

A Group Gulf Tools to Cooperate; an Ice Cream Cone Might Help

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

Aged Rodeo Sketches or Dalmatian Sunshine; Increased Trade with the West Bears Rijeka, Formerly Italian Fiume (Below)

In Straw-Hood, Double-end Sculls, Argentinian Peasants Gather Bounteous Yields from Drought-free Delta Farms

[illegible]

City Within a City. Diocletian's 1,650-year-old Palace Is Still the Hub of Modern Split, Yugoslavia's Second Seaport

Motorists Direct Traffic Cops in Belgrade Streets

Lights! Action! Camera! Film City, Yugoslavia's New Hollywood, Stages a Wartime Thriller

[illegible]

[illegible] Zvezda Film [illegible] Film City [illegible] Belgrade [illegible]

When completed, Film City will [illegible]

[illegible] In Belgrade [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

▲ Even with Such a Load on Her Mind, This Croatian Farm Girl Can Smile

[illegible]

▼ Slovenian Women Catch Up on Local News at a Sunday Honeycomb Bee

[illegible]

the co-op; each gets paid in cash and kind, according to his share and the number of hours worked. Most of the farm's produce goes to the State at fixed prices; what's left after members get their share can be sold on the free market.

"What about the farmer who tills his own land?" I asked. "How does he make out?"

These individualists, came the answer, must sell a fixed quota of their basic foodstuffs to the Government at low State-set prices. The surplus, if any, can be sold on the free market. The State controls the sale of fertilizer, tools, and machinery.

Surprises Test a Traveler's Wits

Back in Belgrade, we panted long for a road map, finally got one from Putnik's manager, and headed for Sarajevo. An official permit to photograph—ending with the old Partisan slogan, "Death to Fascism, Liberty to the [illegible]"

Backtracking on the superhighway, we found the main road to Sarajevo with some difficulty. A wide red line on our map, it turned out to be a pair of wagon tracks meandering across a field.

Once off the superhighway, we found driving conditions like those of backwoods America 50 years ago. We weren't to see another lengthy strip of paved road until our journey neared its end. Holes and rocks slowed us down until 25 miles an hour seemed like flying. Inches-thick dust seeped the rush floorboards, swirling in a cloud behind, it drifted on the car like snow. Signposts almost disappeared; garages were rarer.

We never knew what we'd find around the next curve. Beyond the village of Kazmin a steep 20-foot railway embankment crossing the road blocked our advance. The road continued beyond it, but no way over or through this major obstacle had been provided.

We followed a wide-flanking wagon trail to the broad Sava River. With wheels locked, shouting teamsters drove drays loaded with Paul Bunyan-size logs down a steep grade onto a bargelike ferry. We squeezed the auto aboard, its rear wheels scarcely on. Hand power pulled us across (page 145).

Soon the flat Sava plain gave way to crumpled foothills. In Bijeljina we saw the best mosques, Turkish-type dress, and veiled women of our journey. A tenth of Yugoslavia's 16,000,000 population are Moslems; in mountainous Bosnia the fraction jumps to three fifths. They are largely of pure Slavic stock, the curved sword of Islam having converted their ancestors centuries ago.

The old folks stick to traditional ways; the young—even the girls—take jobs in industry and government, earn medical degrees, and play an active part in community life.

A recent Bosnian law forends the wearing of the veil, but we saw these short black face coverings everywhere in parts of Yugoslavia once ruled by the Sultan.

Beyond Bijeljina the mountains grew bolder; seldom in high gear, we climbed and dipped on a tortuous ledge blasted from living rock. Bearded, fez-topped shepherds cleared a way for us through milling flocks of sheep and goats blocking the road. Plodding men in pantaloons and turned-up sandals led patient burros carrying loads twice their size. A pack-horse caravan, rearing and plunging, took to the hills at our approach.

High above a racing mountain torrent, we waited while workmen dynamited the crumbling ruins of a Turkish fort to make way for a hydroelectric dam. Whitewashed boulders on a near-by slope outlined a colossal star and hammer and sickle.

Moslem wives, spinning by their mud-brick huts, turned their backs on us. Peasants in narrow valley farms flailed and winnowed grain in timeless fashion.

In almost every rude hamlet, however small, a sizable new brick building stood out, its front plastered with political slogans. They are combined schools and civic centers, visible part of a campaign to uplift the mountain people and stamp out illiteracy.

At night the narrow, twisting, rock-strewn road to Sarajevo, deep in the rugged heart of Bosnia, became a grim test of nerve. Too close for comfort, the rail less outer roadside fell sheer a hundred yards. Suddenly the darkness swallowed us: we'd blown a fuse.

Down a Mountain Road by Flashlight

After 14 hours on the front seat, almost anything seemed better than sleeping there. While I beamed a pocket flashlight ahead, Kurt guided the auto, hugging the mountain side of the road.

Mile after endless mile, hour after weary hour, we crept along at a snail's pace until our eyes felt about to pop. They got a welcome treat as we rounded yet another turn. Twinkling like a thousand fallen stars, the lights of mountain-girt Sarajevo studded the valley below.

Next morning we viewed the city from an abandoned Moslem cemetery atop Poligon Mountain. Squeezed into a narrow valley, this secluded Bosnian capital climbs mountains. Walled houses on steep slopes seemed to stand on the shoulders of those below. Tile-tile roofs overlapped on the valley floor

Slender minarets of 50-odd mosques pointed to the Moslem heaven (page 142).

Here conquering Turks built a mountain eyrie some 500 years ago. Today there are three Sarajevos. To the east lies the crowded Turkish quarter, huddled under the walls of an old fortress. Westward sprawls Tito's new Sarajevo, a collection of stark white housing units and factories. In the center, East meets West in the Hapsburg section, where Government buildings, stores, and offices give the look of a 19th-century Balkan city.

"Pickaninnies" in Sarajevo Bazaar

With a young Moslem guide we wandered the old city's narrow streets, met the sights, sounds, and smells of the East. Occasional new apartment dwellings looked efficient but out of place. In the market we mingled with veiled women haggling over a scant supply of fruit and vegetables. Juicy watermelons sold by the slice; youngsters in fezzes gorged themselves like pickaninnies.

In the once-famous Bazaar, half the tiny shops were shattered. The State is gradually monopolizing handicraft, but a few ragged individualists still hammered copper coffeepots on the street of the metalsmiths or tacked leather straps to thick wooden soles on the street of the shoemakers. One shop offered fine filigree; another, Oriental rugs—but our purse was far too lean.

In [illegible]king feet we walked on priceless [illegible] inside 16th-century Husref Beg Mosque. A sad-eyed, white-bearded muezzin pointed out the exquisite workmanship of its mosaics and showed us a centuries-old Koran.

Later we stood in the steps of history at Princip Bridge, where shots rang out in 1914 and Austrian Archduke Franz Ferdinand met a fate that plunged the world into war and put Sarajevo on the map.

By auto we saw the newer "cities," visited public buildings, hospitals, and new Sarajevo University. Through the plate-glass window of the Children's Hospital nursery we saw a room full of new Bosnians. When a masked nurse in white held a squalling infant to the [illegible]

We splashed out of Sarajevo in the rain and headed for Mostar, in Latin Herzegovina. Over a wild, rocky land of jumbled geology we drove down the valley of the swift, green Neretva River and through its spectacular gorge. At Jablanica we watched youth brigades toiling on a big hydroelectric dam that will harness this headstrong torrent.

Only some 10 percent of Herzegovina, in small scattered plots, is arable. But its gray limestone mountains, growing a thin stubble of stunted bush, hide a virtually untouched storehouse of vital minerals. So far, only iron ore—turned into steel in remote Zenica, Yugoslavia's Pittsburgh—is mined in any quantity. With Bosnia and the near-by Dalmatian coast, Herzegovina holds more than a fifth of the world's bauxite, crude ore of aluminum.

In this rugged land, perfect for guerrilla warfare, heroic Partisans held out against German armed might for years. At remote Ljubic, Marshal Tito [illegible] headquarters, now a national shrine.

In oasislike Mostar we found crowds lining the town's main bridge watching a daring youngster in swim trunks make repeated plunges from its railing into the swift river far below. Saturday-evening throngs promenaded in the near-by main square to music from the inevitable public loud-speakers. Clean-cut youths in Yugoslav Air Force blue filled our hotel dining room.

American Ads Make a Hit

In the lobby, over cups of thick Turkish coffee, we showed new-found friends copies of the NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC and talked with them in basic English. They oohed, ahed and made comments on the illustrations; but the advertisements—television and radio sets, sleek autos, streamlined trains, refrigerators, home freezers—bulged their eyes.

They reciprocated by taking us to an exhibition of products made in Mostar. A hundred exhibits, from nails to plumbing fixtures, filled a near-by villa. Many weren't in production yet but soon would be, they said.

"Mostar is Yugoslavia's most Turkish-looking town," the director told us. "For centuries it's been a sleepy, isolated village. Now comes the Industrial Revolution. When they start mining the rich bauxite deposits in these hills, Mostar will really boom."

Sunday morning, clear and almost cool in the wake of a violent thunderstorm, I rounded up gasoline while Kurt photographed (page 152). By noon we had climbed out of the valley and headed for fabulous Dubrovnik on the Dalmatian coast.

Cans of thirst-quenching fruit juice from an Army PX in Austria helped us across the arid Karst, a desolate region of stark limestone hills that parallels the coast. Its almost lifeless expanse resembles a landscape on the moon. Small, stone-walled plots of corn, tobacco, and cotton and a rare fig or olive grove were far between islands in a sea of gray boulders. Big cement catchments for rain water were bone dry. Occasional roofless, bombed-out stone cottages, without life, added to the desolation.

Belgrade Bathers Make the Sava's High Wall Their Sameless Beach on Hot Summer Days

[illegible] Recovering the [illegible] town [illegible] the Danube [illegible] Government [illegible] back to [illegible] as

A flat, fertile valley stabbed [illegible] exit to the sea. [illegible] [illegible] blue, [illegible] Our [illegible] were akin to Ballou's [illegible]

In romantic Dubrovnik, long called Ragusa, we swam, sunned, and explored this beautiful [illegible] we watched teams from 16 countries battling in stunned silence [illegible] world's chess champion [illegible] ninth chess Olympiad. Argentina was [illegible]

[illegible] heard the little town's remarkable history from Luka Beritić, former officer of the old Austrian Navy and now Dubrovnik's archivist.

The [illegible] from [illegible] at Malta [illegible] Mediterranean.

"Refugees fleeing in 63 [illegible] ancient Epidauram (modern Cavtat) [illegible] Avars sacked it [illegible] but centuries later the channel was filled in and these stout walls built. As early as 12[illegible] this independent city-state [illegible]

[illegible] called 'ragusas,' gave your language the word [illegible]

[illegible] 15th and 16th centuries were the city's Golden Age. Ports and artists [illegible] here wealthy merchants built fine villas [illegible] government was wise and just. But in [illegible]

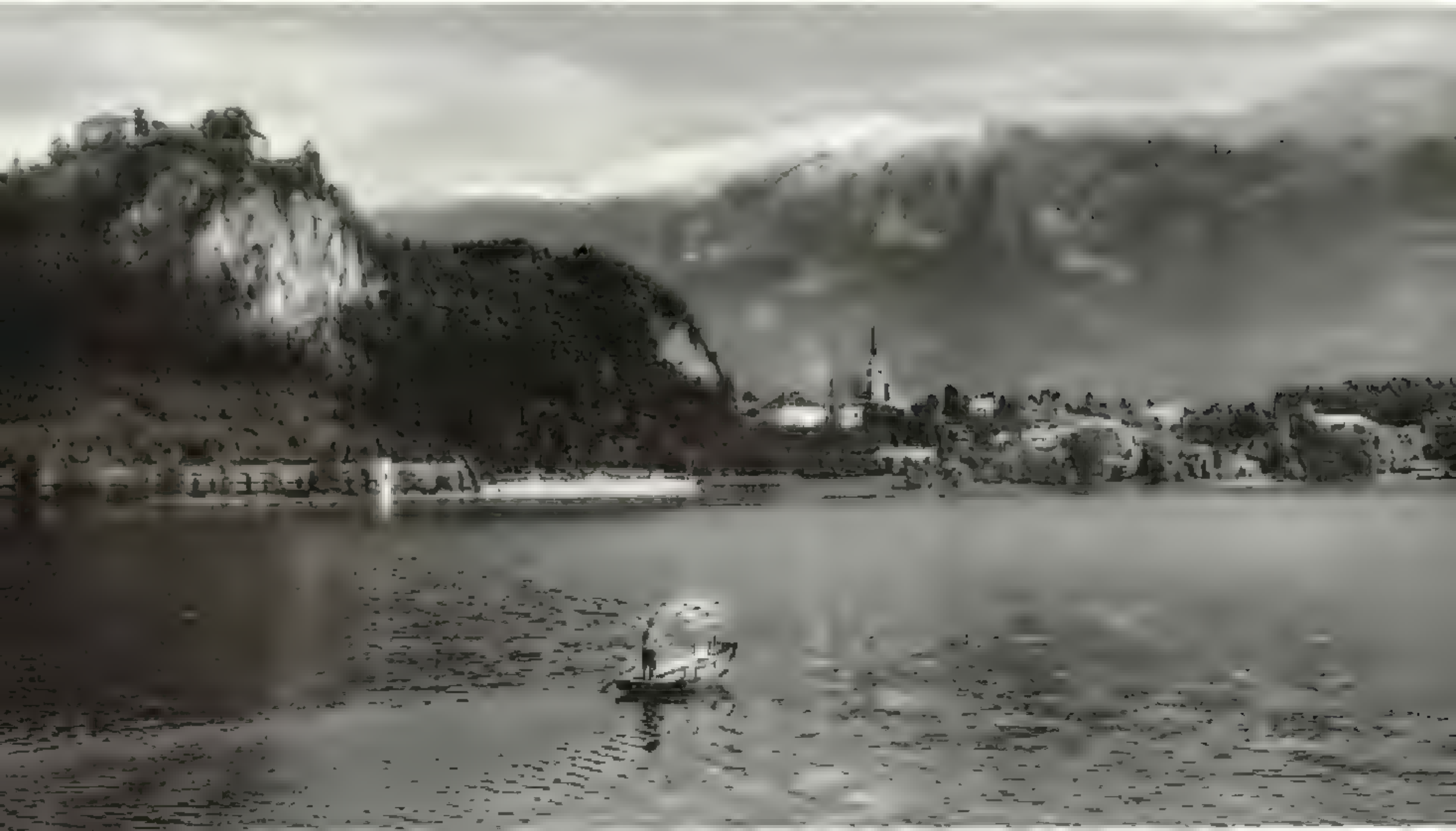
Mountain and River Looks on a Scene of Wild Beauty

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

It's October, and All's Quiet in the Resort Town at Red Sandstone's Sojourners Are Gone, Winter's Skiers Not Yet Arrived



a terrible earthquake leveled most of the city, and it never fully recovered."

Father and son took us in tow. We circled the town atop its walls, climbed to a magnificent view from old Fort San Lorenzo. Over its entrance, words carved in stone proclaimed, "Not for Gold Would We Sell Our Liberty." Crowning the mountain wall that backs Dubrovnik stood a crumbling Austrian fort; on the steep slope below it whitewashed boulders spelled "Tito Partija" (Party).

Inside the gleaming limestone city we strolled in narrow streets unchanged since Columbus sailed west. Grapevines growing in tubs climbed stone house fronts weathered the color of old parchment. Girls in gay native costumes, men in uniforms, and a sprinkling of foreign tourists promenaded and window-shopped. Bronze giants in the clock tower struck the hours, and housewives waited in a long queue for meat.

Bearded monks guided us through the Franciscan monastery and showed us its pharmacy, founded in 1317. They brought out its medieval prescription book and an illuminated geography book that was out of date the year it was hand-written—1492.

In the courtyard of the 15th-century Duke's Palace, now being restored, stood a bust of Michael Pracatto, rich merchant of the old republic. He left a fortune to ransom captive Ragusans and provide dowries for Ragusan brides. Until 1920 every town bride received 20,000 dinars, then a stout sum.

Wanting a souvenir, I entered a secondhand shop. A pair of woven Serbian sandals with turned-up toes caught my eye, but the price figured out at $90. When I offered to trade my own loafers for them, I got the Croatian equivalent of "Nothing doing."

Remote Cetinje, the "Eagle's Nest"

Before leaving Dubrovnik we made a one-day sally southeast to remote Cetinje, capital of mountainous Montenegro. Through fishing villages and deserted vacation spots we skirted magnificent fjordlike Gulf of Kotor (Boka Kotorska). Beyond Kotor (page 168) we climbed a serpentine road that makes 40-odd hairpin turns to scale the rocky wall that rings the gulf. On its summit we paused to survey a sweeping mountain-sea panorama almost unsurpassed in Europe.

A [illegible] surrounds Cetinje. In this "Eagle's Nest" hardy Montenegrins defied the Turks for centuries, and wily old Nicholas, [illegible] court until his little country became part of Yugoslavia in 1919. Today Titograd, on a plain near the hermetically sealed Albanian border, is the official capital of Montenegro, but actually Cetinje still is.

When we arrived, during Cetinje's mid-day break, workers were promenading the streets beneath slogan-covered banners. But no curious crowd surrounded our dusty, travel-weary auto the moment we stopped, as everywhere else in Yugoslavia. Behind the main Government building we found the answer—a fleet of shiny new American cars for official use. Our astonishment at being so unnoticed in this Shangri-la town was equaled on the road back when we passed a yellow bus labeled in English, "School Bus—Stop on Signal."

1,000 Miles Along the Adriatic

From Albania to Trieste, Yugoslavia's famed Adriatic coast stretches some 400 miles in dramatic grandeur. Gray mountains in echelon, gaunt against the azure sky, slant steeply to the sea. Terraced vineyards and olive groves climb their lower slopes. Towns squeeze between rock wall and sea or perch on stony highland shoulders. Green islands in profusion sprinkle offshore waters.

Climbing, descending, tracing countless bays and inlets, we drove more than twice 400 miles along this spectacular shore. Bomb-blasted homes, rusting half-tracks, abandoned terraces, and crumbling ghost towns recalled grim war years. Tattered peasants worked steep, rocky farms that threatened to slide into the sea. Their barefooted womenfolk spun wool and tended flocks.

Often, in this land of shank's mare and burro travel, we took on hitch-hikers. Without exception they poured out bitter com[illegible] Without exception, too, they offered to pay for the ride; failing that, they showered us with grapes and figs.

Deserting the coast road only once, we found two army tanks, guns pointed menacingly in our direction, blocking the way. Backtracking a dozen miles, we found a bombed-out bridge our next problem. An LCT, chugging across the river, saved it. Later that day we waited hours while a unit of the Yugoslav Army, on maneuvers, "mined" another bridge.

Near Makarska, in a pine grove at the foot of towering mountains, devout peasants dressed in Sunday best knelt in prayer at a grotto shrine. For miles along the road we passed others, carrying olive branches, trudging to this Lourdes of Croatia.

Split's palm-fringed inner harbor bustled with carnivallike activity as we arrived; a loud-speaker, blaring tunes from *Rigoletto*, set a lively pace.

Coeds Share the Backbreaking Work of Building Zagreb's Student City

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

ing stones laid 1,650 years ago, and darting urchins armed with homemade blowguns peppered victims with Split peas. A Friday odor of frying fish permeated the scene.

Later we explored the ruins of Salona (modern Solin), Diocletian's birthplace, and toured near-by Trogir's famous cathedral.

At dusk we visited the sumptuous villa of Ivan Meštrović, Yugoslavia's renowned sculptor, now working and teaching in self-exile at Syracuse University in up-State New York. In its halls and spacious exhibition room we saw chiseled works of art ranging from a man on horseback, done by Meštrović when he was a poor shepherd boy, to colossal wooden figures left unfinished when he escaped to Switzerland during World War II. In the atelier we met Andrija Krstulović, former Meštrović pupil and husband of one of our guides, finishing a relief by candlelight.

Carved heads that ring St. Jacob's Cathedral in war-blasted Šibenik once inspired the youthful Meštrović. Jouncing past on the tortuous coast road, we stopped to admire these realistic portraits in stone of long forgotten medieval citizens. Inside, young voices sang Mass and worshipers knelt in soft colored light from stained-glass windows.

After dark, our gas supply running out, we lost our way. Lights that resembled towns but appeared to be offshore compounded our confusion. Finally coasting into Crikvenica, our destination, we found they were the strong carbide lamps that Dalmatian fishing fleets use to [illegible] big game within harpoon range.

[illegible] we forsook the shore to visit a famed Croatian beauty spot, the jewellike Plitvice Lakes (Jezera). Inland we followed a war-wracked valley to a wild and wooded gorge. There 16 crystal lakes cascaded, one into the next, in a watery stairway of haunting beauty.

On a rustic bridge we unexpectedly met M. Jacques Chartier, retiring French Minister to Albania and his charming daughter. Together we roamed this natural wonderland and went to a new Lakeside hotel for lunch. It had all the facilities, but its cupboard was bare. In its well-equipped kitchen we heated American canned soup, made French coffee, and shared each other's emergency rations.

North of Crikvenica we hit paved road; riding it felt like gliding. In lusty Rijeka, formerly Italian Fiume, our pass allowed us to roam the water front and take photographs.

Atop the harbor control building we watched this largest Yugoslav seaport in feverish action. Swarming, shouting stevedores loaded and unloaded horse-drawn carts beside deep-sea freighters, scurrying tugs criscrossed the harbor, and giant cranes swung arcs in the sky. In front of us *Zagreb*, one of a fleet of trim postwar merchant ships built in Rijeka, loaded rough-sawn lumber (page 157).

World War II almost completely destroyed this port; rebuilt, it has twice its prewar capacity. Revived trade with Western Europe and America since Tito's break with Stalin boosts it. As we watched, the American Export Lines' *Batavia* docked, the Stars and Stripes fluttering from her mast.

Soon we left the Adriatic world behind and were in Slovenia's rolling hills. Thrifty farms, green pastures, and autumn-tinted forests replaced barren rock, palm trees, and blue sea.

In Postojna's huge limestone caverns, once known as the Adelsberger Grottoes, we hiked seven miles through a fantastic underworld kingdom of Pluto.

A rainbow arched Ljubljana when we reached this bustling capital of Slovenia. In many ways this city with the musical name is Yugoslavia's most up-to-date. When clanging trolleys, honking autos, and the noise of crowds hurrying to work wakened me next morning, I thought I was back in the States.

Industry Changed Ljubljana's Face

Heavy industry changed the face of this once quiet university and market town; in five years its prewar population has doubled. The big Litostroj factory, turning out turbines, steam boilers, and machinery, has 20,000 workers. Around this sprawling modern plant rises a new city of apartments, schools, stores, and theaters. New factories coming into use keep the industrial pot boiling.

With a local geography professor we did a Ljubljana roundup, visited the medieval part of town, cathedral, museum, factories, and the fast-growing university. We climbed the hill the city surrounds and walked the crumbling ramparts of its fortress castle.

"Some day we'll restore the castle," our guide said, "but factories come first."

New snow capped the towering Julian Alps when we drove to scenic Bled (page 169). In August, when Marshal Tito occupies the former King's lakeside villa and foreign embassies move to this delightful mountain town, Bled becomes the country's unofficial capital. We rested there over a quiet postseason week end.

Our visas, amended in Belgrade, allowed us to exit through skyscraping mountains via difficult Loibl Pass, nearest frontier post to Bled. As we approached the Austrian frontier, the road zigzagged up an almost sheer mountain wall. Its 32-percent grade proved too much for even our sturdy car; halfway up it stalled. I suggested Kurt try alone. Clutch smoking, motor roaring, it made the grade. I hiked the last mile out of Yugoslavia.

American Processional: History on Canvas

By John and Blanche Leeper

On November 22, 1800, President John Adams welcomed to Washington, D. C., the Houses of Congress assembled for the first time in that "palace in the wilderness," the new United States Capital. One hundred and fifty years later the Nation observed the Capital City's anniversary.

The National Capital Sesquicentennial Commission, which planned the celebration, commissioned The Corcoran Gallery of Art, a [illegible] Washington [illegible] borrow and exhibit a series of historical paintings, drawings and prints illustrating the country's growth.

This collection, entitled "American Processional," was designed to encompass the years between 1492 and 1900, and to include political, economic, cultural, and social developments. Every picture had to show an important and unique phase of the American story.

Two Continents Searched for Art

We of the Corcoran staff felt we needed two years to prepare an exhibition of such magnitude. Instead, we had six months. Within that interval many problems had to be mastered. The mere transporting and assembling of 311 pictures seemed the least of many obstacles to be surmounted.

Selection of material to be invited was a serious concern. The preliminary search was made by a group of staff researchers who documented each picture considered—thousands in all.

Then staff members, headed by Director Hermann W. Williams, Jr., made exploratory trips. They went to London, Windsor Castle, and [illegible] to The Hague and Amsterdam; to Paris and Versailles. They searched Montreal and Mexico City. They covered every important art center in the United States, and some that were not so well known. They dug up material long neglected—much of it never shown before to the public.

It was agreed that pictures had to be first-hand reporting wherever possible. One might think this a self-evident provision, but historical painting as an art form is not invariably a dependable record of actual events. Romantic artists too often used their imaginations without regard to facts.

American Processional was resolved to stress accuracy above artistic quality. If professional painters had not portrayed a given incident, then we turned to soldiers, travelers, house painters, and primitive artists.

Primitive painters, as historians of their times, made up in vigor and authenticity what they lacked in skill.

Many were accurate eyewitnesses to events, seemingly trivial at the time, which recorded America's growth.

Today the study and collection of folk paintings is a serious pursuit among art historians. For three examples:

Kennelmeyer's Washington (page 183) is more exciting pictorially than Trumbull's Cornwallis (page 187), and is probably a more authentic record.

It is characteristic of primitive works all over the world that relative importance is indicated by size. Thus Kennelmeyer's Washington and merry-go-round steed dwarf the other figures.

An anonymous artist's "Schoolroom," as humorous as a chapter from Mark Twain, gives insight into the methods of early 19th-century education (page 191).

Linton Park's "Flax-scutching Bee" shows country people taking advantage of their host's hospitality to begin a hilarious party (page 193).

After weeks of preliminary study the research staff gathered to inspect the photographs of some 3,000 entries and choose the first pictures for invitation.

To see that each vital historical development was represented, it was necessary to name an alternate to almost every picture invited. The mere existence of a painting did not mean it was available for loan. Many institutions restricted lending; others had already committed their pictures. Occasionally a desired painting was too fragile or too large for moving.

One Picture Too Big for Door

When Thomas Eakins's colossal "Agnew Clinic" arrived, it was too large to go through the service doors and into the freight elevators. Traffic within the museum was suspended as the painting was carried through the front entrance.

Before it reached its destination a door and its frame had to be removed (page 174).

Galleries had to be redecorated; the plaster in some was scarcely dry when the show opened July 8, 1950.

While the exhibition was intended to stress scenes of action, the portraits of a few key figures could not be overlooked; they were invaluable in indicating the temper of their times.

A Surgeon Visiting the Corcoran Gallery Sees Himself as a Medical Student 62 Years Ago

[illegible]

A portrait of George Washington was essential. Charles Willson Peale's 1776 version was chosen in preference to one of the later and more familiar Gilbert Stuart versions because it was the first to show the future President attired as Commander in Chief of the Continental Army (page 181). Also it was the second Washington portrait Peale painted.

Peale's "Benjamin Franklin" represents the self-made statesman, inventor, and writer—the shrewd American version of the universal man of the 18th century (page 185).

John Singleton Copley's "Jacob Fowle" [illegible] elegant [illegible] to [illegible] (page 18[illegible]).

There was a temptation to overemphasize [illegible] these progressive [illegible] characters [illegible] for [illegible].

Benjamin West, the "American Raphael"

As [illegible] the nation's [illegible] art, we borrowed Benjamin West's "William Penn's Treaty with the Indians," a painting about a Quaker by a Quaker (pages 172 and 173).

If any artist deserves to be called the father of American painting, it was West. West, the son of a Pennsylvania tavern keeper, was not only the first American to study art in Italy; he [illegible] many other Americans abroad. [illegible] his students were [illegible]; he generously [illegible] them with [illegible]. Copley, Peale, Thomas Sully, and many others [illegible] West's London studio.

[illegible] already [illegible] acclaimed in the Colonies, West went to Rome to study the Old Masters. Italians [illegible] hailed him as "the American Raphael."

Even during the Revolutionary War the American-born West was a power in London. His reputation and [illegible] eclipsed [illegible] of Reynolds, Gainsborough, and Romney. As George III's court painter West [illegible] even when [illegible] the Revolutionaries. With the King's [illegible] he helped organize Britain's Royal Academy [illegible]

[illegible] because its [illegible] period, [illegible] 27 years.

In Discourses Concerning West [illegible] with his "Death of Wolfe" [illegible] it had been the convention to represent British heroes in Roman togas and [illegible] West chose to depict them in contemporary dress. But for him Wolfe would have died on the Plains of Abraham in classic garb instead of his own scarlet uniform.

West Boldly Upsets Art Fashions

According to Henry Tuckerman, the multitude "acknowledged [the painting's] [illegible] force at once; but the [illegible] old art called [illegible] complained of the [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible] cut for naked warriors with bows, bucklers, and [illegible] [illegible]

West [illegible] up with "Penn's Treaty [illegible] founder of his native [illegible] [illegible] and the Delawares [illegible] [illegible] erable [illegible] [illegible] West called Penn's compact the [illegible] one "never sworn to and never broken."

West must have taken delight in [illegible] Penn [illegible] [illegible] Roman [illegible] to take a man of his own [illegible] In Europe the artist loved to [illegible] his Quaker [illegible] Upon being elected president of the Royal [illegible] he told the members [illegible] presence in the future [illegible] but in this assen[illegible]

In the artist's old age [illegible] Byron criticized his [illegible] West Europe's worst [illegible] [illegible] England's best": but the public supported West handsomely.

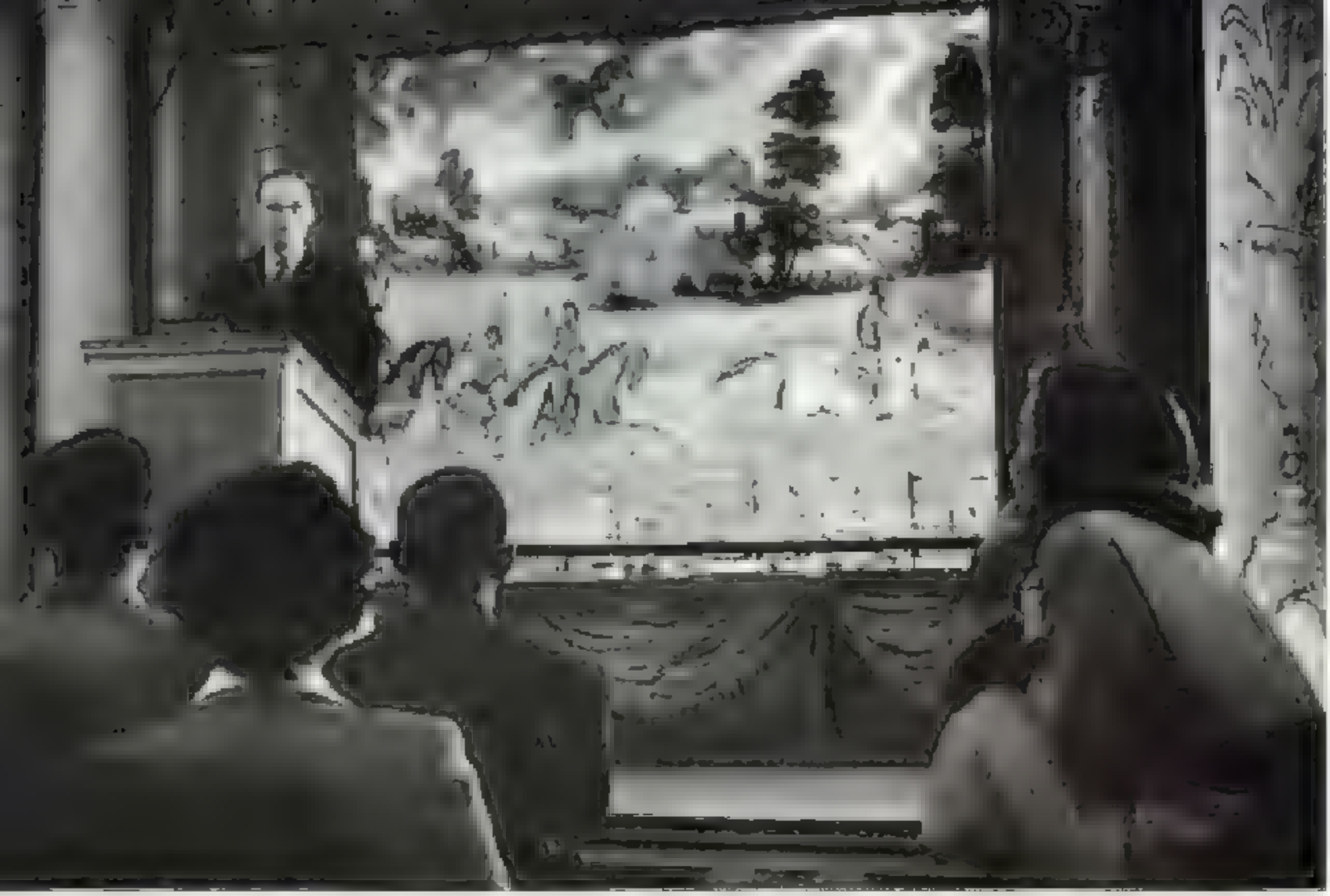
One-eyed Trumbull Paints the Revolution

One of West's beneficiaries was John Trumbull, to whom Americans owe so great a debt for depicting their country's [illegible]

As Trumbull never achieved much financial success, [illegible]

Wall Street Still Looks at Trinity Church, as It Did in 1857

[illegible] with the painters' [illegible] [illegible] Wall Street, financial heart of the Nation [illegible] but it owes its name, not to the [illegible] Peter Stuyvesant ordered [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Alexander Hamilton [illegible] [illegible]



A Life-size, Hand-cranked Ancestor of the Movie Was "Panorama of the Sioux War"

In 1862 an Indian war party killed settlers at Lake Shetek, Minnesota. John Stevens, a sign painter, [illegible]

Jefferson [illegible] from a [illegible]. The artist [illegible] replied [illegible] [illegible] particularly [illegible] the [illegible] Revolution.

In that [illegible] Trumbull [illegible] he [illegible] of the Revolution. Generations of Americans have seen the war through Trumbull's [illegible] of his [illegible] United States [illegible].

Trumbull did not [illegible] the war through [illegible] and Washington [illegible] British [illegible] his side.

While the war was still going on, young Trumbull joined the Army [illegible] in London. He was [illegible] of Maj. John André [illegible]

Later Trumbull returned to West's London studio and there turned out a succession of American paintings including [illegible] Surrender of Cornwallis [illegible]. His picture [illegible] the British [illegible] between the victorious French and American armies [illegible] Cornwallis."

Cornè Preferred Sea to Studio

The National Geographic's series represents the War of 1812 with "The Battle of Lake Erie" [illegible]. The American victory which drove the British from the Great Lakes [illegible] Oliver Hazard Perry [illegible] "We have met the enemy and they are ours."

[illegible] the scene [illegible] Erie [illegible] American [illegible]

Actually [illegible] remained [illegible]

Nearly half a century of relatively unbroken peace followed the War of 1812. During this interval Americans moved westward and expanded their trade overseas.

The portrait of John James Audubon, the naturalist, is a clue to the increasing tempo of the move westward (page 191). He was painted by his two sons, both capable artists, who assisted their father in his work.

William Hahn's "Yosemite Valley" (page 204) and Frederic Remington's "Night by the Water Hole" (page 209) represent later phases of the western adventure.

America's overseas expansion is illustrated by J. G. Evans's picture of Commodore Perry's fleet on its way to Japan in 1853 (page 195). The Japanese were completely fascinated by the Americans and everything they carried with them. Popular Japanese wood-block prints of the time depict Occidentals with Oriental features.

When the *America* Won the Cup

Paintings representing American sport were among the most satisfying in the exhibition. Thomas Eakins's "The Fairman Rogers Four-in-Hand" alone is proof of the masterly and affectionate attention that sports subjects received from our artists (page 210).

James E. Batterworth's yacht picture breathes the very spirit of elegance and grace (page 194). This picture was invited under the title, "The Yacht *America* Leaving Boston Harbor for England" (1851). Investigation, however, indicates that the yacht was not the *America* and the harbor was not Boston. The original title seems to have been lost. Batterworth, however, did paint the *America* in her heyday; and this seems like a good time to tell her story.

A syndicate of New York sportsmen, accepting a British racing challenge, built the yacht along the lines of a New York pilot boat. On June 21, 1851, *America*, stowing her racing gear below and using borrowed sail, set out from New York, the first yacht to cross the Atlantic to engage in an international contest.

On August 22 she lined up against Britain's best at Cowes for the difficult race around the Isle of Wight. *America*, showing her stern to 14 rivals, finished 18 minutes ahead of the nearest contender. She brought back to the United States a trophy known ever since as the *America's* Cup.

In 1857 her owners gave the prize to the New York Yacht Club as a perpetual International challenge cup. Americans, defending it more than a dozen times—five times against Sir Thomas Lipton—never allowed it to leave their shores.

The *America* is no more. She met an inglorious end at Annapolis, Maryland, on Palm Sunday, 1942. She was cradled on a marine railway, undergoing repairs, when heavy snow crushed a roof above her and split the yacht from bow to stern.

Bingham Painted Politics

Far too often political paintings illustrate statesmen gathered in solemn, dreary conclave. The treasured paintings of George Caleb Bingham are fortunate exceptions. American Processional was enriched by two of his political canvases, one of them his droll and sentimental "County Election" (p. 192).

Virginia-born Bingham became known as the "Missouri artist." During his life his realistic studies enjoyed a vogue, but when he died in 1879 his fame flickered everywhere save in Missouri.

A Bingham revival began about 1910. Now each succeeding year brings him increasing respect.

"County Election," with its more than 60 figures, took Bingham three months to paint. To describe it, we cannot do better than quote the *Missouri Statesman* reporter, who, having visited the artist's studio, wrote on October 31, 1851:

"Several hours would not suffice fully to examine it, so numerous and lifelike are the characters . . . some engaged in earnest conversation, some drinking at a cake and liquor stand . . ."

Civil War Shows Art's Evolution

The NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC's Civil War selections illustrate the evolution of American historical painting since the Revolution. To the 1776 artist, war was a sequence of colorful and dramatic, often theatrical, episodes. Winslow Homer's 1865 canvas, "Pitching Quoits," on the other hand, looks on war as a human experience (page 201).

Homer, who eloquently painted the North's wartime story, had a southern counterpart in Conrad Wise Chapman.

Young Chapman, the son of an artist, was studying art in Rome when war broke out in 1861. Hurrying home, he enlisted in the Confederate States Army. Severely wounded at Shiloh, he was transferred to Charleston, South Carolina. There in 1863, at the request of the Confederate Government, he sketched the harbor defenses, and from these he later painted 31 oils.

Chapman's "Confederate Submarine Torpedo Boat *H. L. Hunley*" (page 199) appears less dramatic than C. Riess's *Monitor-Merrimac* battle (page 203), but in 1863 the

Corcoran Gallery Unwraps a Loan from King George VI

"Naval Engagement ... Chesapeake" [illegible] 1781 [illegible] Windsor [illegible] National Geographic [illegible]

Hunley [illegible] for [illegible]

Invented by Horace L. Hunley, [illegible] at Mobile [illegible]. Details are [illegible] to have been some 30 feet long and 4 [illegible] and contained air enough to keep a [illegible] crew [illegible] an hour. [illegible]

These [illegible] could [illegible]

[illegible] was [illegible] this boat [illegible] and it was [illegible]

[illegible]

After the [illegible] to [illegible]

On February 17, 1864, the Hunley [illegible] of the Housatonic [illegible] of the Federal fleet blockading Charleston and Fort Sumter, [illegible] the shattered Housatonic sank. Down [illegible] plunged the Hunley, the first submarine to sink an enemy warship in [illegible].*

[illegible] Hunley's metal [illegible] only [illegible] have been [illegible]. Her [illegible] submarine [illegible] of World War I.

Nearly every [illegible] knows [illegible] Doubleday as the traditional father of baseball, but it is not so widely known that he fired [illegible] to the Confederate [illegible].

Doubleday, Ballplayer and General

At the head of his army General [illegible] crossed the Potomac in June, 1863, on his way to Gettysburg (page 200). Gettysburg, a [illegible] positions [illegible]

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* [illegible] National Geographic Magazine, March [illegible]

School Children Learn History the Vivid Way by Touring American Processional

[illegible]

[illegible]. As a [illegible] correspondent [illegible] he had earned promotion, but he was [illegible].

[illegible] the artist, accompanied the [illegible] Pennsylvania Regiment, sketching its activities. His painting [illegible] was lent by the National Baseball Hall of Fame and Museum, Cooperstown, New York.

[illegible] in Cooperstown [illegible] Doubleday earned credit for arranging the diamond, assigning the playing positions, and naming the game.

One of the [illegible] pictures to come out of the Civil War was "The [illegible]" (page [illegible]). Americans [illegible]

[illegible] George Peter Alexander Healy, [illegible] gallery of great men and ladies on both sides of the Atlantic.

Kings and Presidents Sat for Healy

King Louis Philippe of France, King [illegible] of Rumania, and [illegible] sat to Healy. So did Jenny Lind, Henry W. Longfellow, and [illegible].

The artist portrayed Charles Goodyear [illegible] rubber.

[illegible] Healy painted portraits of [illegible] American Presidents, [illegible] of which hang in the Corcoran Gallery.

Among Confederate leaders, Healy gave us General Beauregard, painted before the war, and Robert E. Lee, painted after death.

The artist was in Charleston April 12, 1861, when war broke out at Fort Sumter. As "the Yankee painter," he was invited to leave town.

The war was ended, and Lincoln was dead, when the artist outlined to Gen. William T. Sherman his plan to commemorate the President's famous meeting with Generals Grant and Sherman and Rear Adm. David D. Porter aboard the steamer *River Queen* at City Point, Virginia, in March, 1865. At that time the Confederacy was tottering, and Lincoln wanted to make sure that his generals established the peace quickly.

Healy knew his subjects well, having painted them from life (Sherman four times) but he wished to establish the background for a "true historical picture." He therefore wrote, asking details, to Sherman, who replied, January 11, 1868, in part:

"In March, 1865, I concluded to go in person to City Point, Virginia, to see General Grant . . . Mr. Lincoln . . . was . . . in the steamer *River Queen* . . . I had not seen him since 1861 . . . At first he looked haggard and careworn. I understood he had come down the Bay from Washington to escape the cares and harassments of political life. As we engaged in conversation, he warmed up and looked more like himself. We did not sit at a table, nor do I recall . . . any maps or papers. We merely sat at ease . . ." (Here Sherman sketched the cabin plan).

Healy appears to have started his painting in Washington and completed it in Rome. His daughter Edith wrote in her diary, Rome, October 9, 1868:

"Papa . . . is painting on his small picture of Lincoln, Sherman, Grant, and Porter; he thinks of calling it 'The Peacemakers' and showing a rainbow out of the ship's window."

Healy painted a larger version. While on [illegible] the Calumet Club in Chicago, it was destroyed by fire in 1892.

The White House preserves the smaller painting from which the NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC's reproduction was made.

"The Last Moments of John Brown" shows the Civil War, as yet undeclared, gathering fire in 1859 (page 197).

"The Olivier Plantation," an 1861 water color, depicts one of those ante-bellum southern mansions so famed for their elegance, hospitality, and good living (page 198). Raids, [illegible] Dixie estates like it.

The Olivier Plantation, so called for its owners, three Olivier brothers, stood four miles east of New Iberia, Louisiana. It was destroyed by fire so long ago that not many people remember having seen it.

Adrian Persac, who painted the plantation, was known as a chart maker and commercial artist. Instead of painting figures into his composition, he cut them out of magazines, pasted them into this delicate landscape and painted over them. Close examination of the original water color reveals his adroit work.

Cable's Words Flash Beneath Atlantic

Industrial growth followed the Civil War.

"Splicing the Cable" shows one of the technological advances that transformed a prevailingly agricultural society (page 207).

This 2,800-mile armored copper wire, the first successful transatlantic cable, made communication virtually instantaneous between America and Europe.

Despite failures in 1857, 1858, and 1865, the new cable was laid between Valentia, Ireland, and Heart's Content, Newfoundland, in 1866. Rain was falling July 13 when the cable ship *Great Eastern*, standing off Ireland, made the splice and dropped the wire into 100 fathoms.

Artist Robert Dudley, aboard the ship, depicted the gloomy scene in oil. In 1892 his picture was given to the Metropolitan Museum of Art, New York, by Cyrus West Field, the cable's American promoter, whose faith and energy in the face of heartbreaking setbacks turned "folly" into success.

Surely no one has ever prepared any sort of comprehensive story of America without feeling a deep sense of regret over his many omissions and the inadequacy of the final picture.

In truth, the American story is too varied, too profound, too tragic, too high-spirited ever to be adequately reported in an art survey. American Processional could not tell everything, but it added new light to our national history.

INDEX FOR JULY–DECEMBER, 1950, VOLUME READY

Index for Volume XCVIII (July–December 1950) of the National Geographic Magazine will be mailed upon request to members who bind their copies as works of reference.

[illegible] • Gaspar Worstorfer

[illegible] · William Penn's Treaty with the Indians [illegible]

FREDERICK MCMURRAY • *General George Washington Reviewing the Western Army at Fort Cumberland*

Woodrow Wilson, 28th President • Herman A. Rosenthal

[illegible]

COMMANDER [illegible] • *Forcing the Hudson River Passage*

[illegible]

JOHN TRUMBULL (1756–1843) · *The Surrender of Cornwallis* (October 19, 1781)

[illegible]

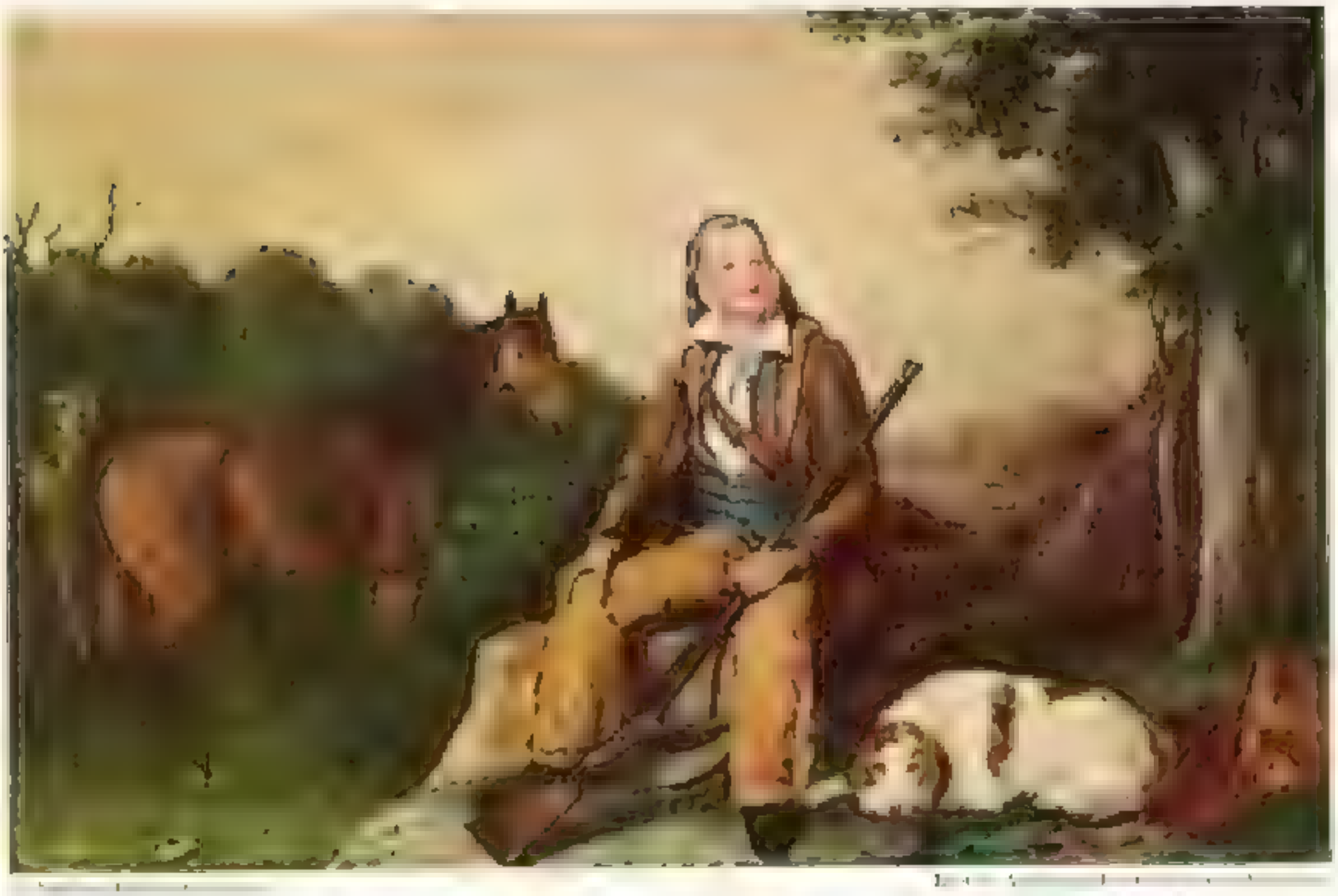
[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] • *The Battle of [illegible]*

[illegible] — *Interior of the Post Theatre, New York City* [illegible]

[illegible]



[illegible] • [illegible]

[illegible] • Die Schwestern

[illegible]

JAMES E. BUTTERWORTH • *Yachting in the 1890's*

[illegible] — *Commodore Perry Carrying the "Gospel of God" to the Heathen* (1872)

[illegible] - Wall Street October 13, 1987

[illegible]

The Last Moments of John Brown.

[illegible] — *The Confederate Submarine Torpedo Boat H. L. Hunley* (1863)

[illegible] General Doubleday Crossing the Potomac, Oct. [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] • *Fashion Chronicle*

[illegible]

[illegible] • The Peacemakers (Detail) [illegible]

1 GLASS • *The Merchant and the Mariner in Hampton Roads*

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

WOLTAMPEON • Yosemite Valley

[illegible]

WESTON, MASS. • *The Country School*

Old New York

[illegible]

CAMILLO PORRO • *Splicing the Cable Chain* (1901)

[illegible] for the
Land of Promise.
Castle Garden

[illegible]

[illegible] • *The Fight for the Water Hole*

[illegible] *The Famous Racing Automobile*
[illegible]

WINSLOW HOMER • *The Herring Net*

[illegible]

EDWARD MORAN (1829–1901) • *Unveiling the Statue of Liberty*

[illegible]

[illegible]

Late in life Edward Moran, the artist, worked as a weaver until an American employer recognized his true talent

Flags of the United Nations

By Elizabeth W. King

Paintings by [illegible], Boris Havanec Baker and Charles Grosvenor Lamb

As of 1 [illegible] U.S. campaigning in Korea have fought for the first time in history under a common symbol, the Flag of the United Nations (page 221).

This blue flag, with a globe outlined in white in the center, was devised by Secretariat members for the special Balkan Commission investigating incidents on the Greek-Yugoslav border in 1947. On October 20 of that year it was adopted as the official UN emblem (page 215).

When the United Nations moved to end aggression in Korea by force, Trygve Lie, Secretary-General, sent the Commander in Chief an already historic UN flag (page 215). It was the emblem flown by the late Count Folke Bernadotte and Dr. Ralph J. Bunche, 1950 Nobel Peace Prize winner, during their negotiation of peace in Palestine for UN.

General of the Army Douglas MacArthur, first commander of UN forces, acknowledged receipt with these words:

"I accept this flag with deep emotion. It symbolizes one of the greatest efforts man has ever made to free himself. The Far East Command will do its best to uphold this noblest of Ideals."

UN Flag Flown "Concurrently"

President Truman requested General MacArthur to fly the UN flag "concurrently" with the flags of the nations whose forces had joined the international effort to restore peace. Over his Tokyo headquarters General MacArthur placed the UN flag at the right of the Flag of the United States, in the position of honor, to signify his position as commander of the combined UN forces.

In the United States the Stars and Stripes fly in the position of honor in conformity with the flag code adopted by Congress in 1942. This practice accords with regulations for flying the UN flag as outlined in the Secretary-General's Bulletin of July 28, 1950: "The manner and display (of the UN flag) shall conform in so far as possible to the laws and customs applicable to the display of the national flag of the country in which the display is made."

Fighting men of the United States, the United Kingdom and other countries represented in Korea have flown the United Nations Flag as well as their own cherished symbols.

Headed by this international banner of peace and co-operation, the principal flags of the 60 member countries of the United Nations are presented herewith in 180 paintings by National Geographic staff artists. They appear in alphabetical order, beginning on page 221. The presentation is the first complete collection of its kind to be published in the six years since UN was born.

Flags of New Nations Shown

Some of the flags reproduced represent brand new nations, notably Indonesia (page 227). Infant among new countries is that 3,000-island Republic, to which the Netherlands transferred sovereignty on December 28, 1949. Most recent member of the UN, Indonesia was admitted on September 29, 1950.*

Other comparative newcomers are the Philippines (page 219) and Israel, formerly a mandate of Great Britain under the name of Palestine. Lebanon and Syria used to be a French mandate. Iceland was united with Denmark. India, Pakistan, and Burma all were embraced in the British Empire till after World War II. One of the newest flags is that of the President of India; it was first raised on January 26, 1950.

Until recent years, Saudi Arabia and Yemen were so little known to the Western World that accurate information on their flags was unobtainable when the NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC published "Flags of the World," by Gilbert Grosvenor and William J. Showalter, with 808 paintings, in September, 1934. Now, of course, they are included.

[illegible] series shows national emblems for [illegible] countries not represented as independent nations in the 1934 compilation.

Unfamiliar to most people are the flags of the Ukrainian and White Russian Soviet Socialist Republics. They are shown because these subdivisions of Russia have membership and votes in the UN.

Publication of flags of the United Nations marks a further step in The Society's authoritative presentation of national flags over a period of more than 30 years. First in the series was the widely acclaimed Flag issue of October, 1917, with more than 1,100 paintings illustrating 14 articles on flags of the world by Gilbert Grosvenor and Byron McCandless.

* See "Report from Indonesia Tries Its Wings," by W. Robert Moore, NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC MAGAZINE, January 1951.

Contrary to general belief, flags do not continue unchanged through the years. Few governments charge any particular agency with responsibility for keeping records of the specifications and history of their country's flags, or rules for their display. Keeping abreast of flag evolution in 60 nations presented many problems.

[illegible] in Washington aided in the painstaking quest for accurate data. Often they got in touch with their home governments to help answer detailed lists of questions. Drawings were inspected for correctness of designs and labels. Thanks to this close co-operation, the paintings are correct in proportion and accurate in color and design. All color pages are copyright by the National Geographic Society.

One major difficulty in reproducing flags is determining their proper proportions. For example, in 1949 I found the National Flag of Haiti pictured in 15 different proportions. The arms used as a badge varied from a tiny design in the center of one flag to a design in another so large that it made the stripes resemble a narrow picture frame. But official specifications adopted by the Haitian legislature in September of that year confirmed a small badge as shown on page 226.

Some countries prescribe the National Flag in their constitutions, but the descriptions frequently are too general to give all the details necessary for a drawing. Exact size of the red trapezoid in the National Flag of Iraq, for instance, is specified, but no mention is made of the size of the seven-pointed stars (page 221).

What Is True Blue?

Determination of true colors is a problem, even though the use of odd hues is rapidly vanishing. The proper shade of blue can be a nightmare for artists and color engravers.

The bottom stripe of Bolivia's flag is a deep blue-green, almost impossible to achieve in anything but hand-dyed material or oil or water-color paints. So the emblem usually is shown with a "flag green" stripe (page 222).

The exotic amaranth color in the Royal Standard of Belgium is represented all the way from a dingy brick red to a royal purple. The Society's artists matched the color to a sample supplied by the Belgian Government (page 221).

Even more difficult are the designs used as "badges." A badge, as the term is applied to flags, is any distinctive symbol, or *charge*, on a flag. For instance, it may be a coat of arms, as on the National Flag of Guatemala (page 226); a part of the arms, as on the Canadian Red Ensign (page 223); a group of stars, as on the flag of Australia (page 221); or a device like the elephant on the Thai Ensign (page 231).

Badges, especially if they are derived from coats of arms, usually are described in the technical vocabulary of heraldry. Two artists may study an heraldic description, called a *blason*, and each may make drawings that conform to the specifications; yet the results may have a very different appearance.

For example, the *blason* may call for the figure of a woman, clothed in flowing robes. One artist pictures her as a [illegible] lady with diaphanous draperies; another envisions her as a statuesque creature with voluminous folds in her robe. Both are "right" from the standpoint of heraldry, but one conception becomes the accepted design and the other is discarded. The arms of both Peru and Colombia were redrawn last year.

Some Countries Have Several Flags

Unlike the United States, where Old Glory serves all "national" purposes, many countries use a variety of flags. In some the National Flag represents the government, the Ensign is a special national flag used by the navy, and the Merchant Flag is the emblem of nationality for merchant ships. Armies usually use the National Flag, or occasionally the Ensign. A few countries, such as Luxembourg (page 228), have special Military flags.

In some countries private persons are not permitted to use the National Flag. Their citizens may fly only the Merchant Flag, or, in some cases, streamers and pennants in the national colors.

A new designation appears in this series—Government Flag. Denmark, Iceland, and Norway use the designs ordinarily specified as their Ensigns to be flown on government buildings both at home and abroad. Costa Rica also follows this custom.

Iran has a special flag for government buildings and an Ensign besides (page 227).

Many flags have a design in the "canton," or corner, at the top of the staff side. Thus the Flag of the United States has the blue union with its stars in the canton; Uruguay shows a sun in the canton.

Flags flown for official purposes are usually large—seldom less than 3 by 5 or 4 by 6 feet. Flag designers can, therefore, use elaborate badges with the knowledge that they will be visible. In representing such flags in the small scale necessary for the printed page, some of the badges do not show all the details. Thus this series includes separate representations of the smaller badges.

One growing group of flags is not represented: that of Air Force Insignia. Many countries now use the same flag for army and air force, but with the growing importance of air power, the number of special Air Force flags is expected to increase.

Detailed history and interpretation of the flag of the United States and of the flags of the 20 Latin American Republics are omitted in the following descriptions of United Nations flags. Society members are referred to "Flags of the Americas," in the May, 1949, NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC MAGAZINE, for additional information about them.*

Paintings of the flags of the 21 American Republics are included, however, so that this series of Flags of the United Nations may be complete.

United Nations, page 221. On October 2[illegible], 194[illegible], the General Assembly of the United Nations [illegible] adopted [illegible].

The [illegible] United Nations [illegible] was prepared by the U.S. Office of Strategic Services for use at the 1945 San Francisco Conference.

The emblem [illegible] revised from the original [illegible] the world [illegible]. The [illegible] the center [illegible] Greenwich Meridian and the International Date Line. The map is surrounded by [illegible].

The flag may be used by governments, organizations, and individuals to demonstrate support of the United Nations and to further its principles and purposes; but for military operations it may be flown only [illegible] of a competent organ of the United Nations.

The Flag of the United Nations may be made in a number of standard sizes, the proportion of [illegible] generally being maintained, but in 1950 UN regulations au-

[illegible]

General of the Army MacArthur Accepts a Young but Historic UN Flag

Gen. J. Lawton Collins, Chief of Staff, United States Army, presents [illegible] to the Commander in Chief, United Nations Forces, in [illegible] Korea, [illegible] 1950. [illegible] United Nations [illegible] UN [illegible]. The [illegible] UN [illegible] Greek [illegible]. A few months later the General Assembly [illegible] UN flag. [illegible]

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* The issue is still in print. Copies [illegible] National Geographic Society, Washington [illegible] the United States [illegible] the Americas [illegible].

thorized the manufacture of flags in the same proportions as any National Flag of the country in which they are flown. This is in line with the generally accepted rule that when two flags are displayed at the same time, they should be as nearly equal in size as possible.

Afghanistan, page 221. The arms on the [illegible] mosque. Below the steps are the numerals for [illegible] Nadir Shah ascended the throne. "Afghanistan" is on the bottom ribbon. The crescent represents the wreath of wheat which legend states was placed on the head of the Afghan Emperor in 1747 with the prayer that the king would be a servant of the Islam religion and with the prophecy that he would never be defeated.

[illegible] "In the Name of God the Gracious and Merciful. Mohammed Zahir (the name of the King), one who depends upon God only (the title of the King). King of Afghanistan."

Used in its present form since the reign of King Nadir Shah (1929-33), the National Flag has a black stripe for the period before independence; red, the War of Independence; green, independence and prosperity.

Argentina, page 221. The flag of the President carries the coat of arms of the country. [illegible] sun is the "Sun of May," symbol of the [illegible] declared their freedom on May 25, 1810.

Since 1944 the National Flag has been identical with the design approved in 1816 and confirmed in 1818. Ship's names in gold letters are added to the Ensign.

Australia, page 221. [illegible] Governor General carries the Royal Crest (page 231).

The Englishmen who settled in Australia used the [illegible] National Flag on land. Before the inauguration of the Commonwealth, the adoption of a distinctive flag was suggested and the government organized a competition in which more than 30,000 designs were submitted. Four Australians and one New Zealander were the winners.

The design selected was the British Blue Ensign (page 236) with a large white star under the canton to represent the Commonwealth and five stars for the Southern Cross. This is frequently called "The Commonwealth Flag."

The large star originally had six points, one for each State; in 1903 a seventh point was added to symbolize the Territories of the Commonwealth.

The blue flag is limited to the Government and its Services; the red is for general use.

Belgium, page 221. The Belgian Constitution of 1831 provided for a black-yellow-red [illegible] originally the colors of Brabant, the combination serves as a symbol of unity, for it incorporates the colors of the arms of the Provinces.

The National Flag is in the proportions of [illegible] The Royal Standard flown when [illegible] Royal Family [illegible] 21st birthday.

Recent information indicates that in the future the Standard will omit ciphers; the corner crowns, somewhat larger, will be retained.

The Naval Force uses the Ensign adopted in 1950. The Marine of the State uses the former [illegible] vessels. The service runs the Ostend-Dover mail [illegible] buoys, etc. Merchant ships use the tricolor in [illegible] Reserve officers use a flag similar to the one for "Government Vessels" but without the crown.

Bolivia, page 222. The shield on the coat of arms shows Mount Potosí, emblem of mineral wealth. Nine gold stars represent the Departments of the Republic. National colors of red, gold, and green represent animal, mineral, and vegetable kingdoms.

Brazil, page 222. The President's Flag has the coat of arms in the center. The 20 stars represent the political divisions of the country when the arms were adopted. The motto is *Ordem e Progresso*, "Order and Progress."

Burma, page 222. The President's Flag carries a peacock, long considered the national emblem. After separation from India in 1937, Burma used the British Blue Ensign (page 232) with [illegible] During World War II the Burmese resisting the Japanese used a red flag with a white star.

In 1948 Burma, which had been under Britain since 1826, gained its independence. The National Flag perpetuates the memory of the Resistance Flag with the large star; the smaller [illegible] symbolize the union of Burmans, Karens, [illegible], and Chins.

The significance of the large star is explained by Shakespeare's 116th Sonnet ("It is the star to every wand'ring bark"). The white stands for purity, truth, steadfastness; dark blue, the depths of the night sky out of which the stars shine forth; the red, courage, determination, unity.

Canada, page 222. The flag of His Majesty's Governor General carries the Royal Crest (p. 231).

By Admiralty Warrant in 1892, Canada was authorized to use the Canadian Red Ensign as a Merchant Flag. In 1945 this flag, which is the British Red Ensign with the shield from the Canadian arms as a badge, was approved for use whenever a distinctive Canadian flag is required. Thus this flag serves as a National Flag, al-

U. S. S. *Columbus* in Full Dress Receives a Call from King George VI

[illegible]

though the [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

Chile, page 222. The Chilean national anthem [illegible] *Por la Libertad* [illegible] Chile [illegible] which [illegible] the [illegible] Chilean [illegible] [illegible] by the Flag of the United States.

China, page 223. When the Manchu dynasty [illegible] National [illegible] was adopted. In [illegible] the National Flag was changed to the one shown. It was designed by Dr. Sun Yat-sen, founder of the Chinese Republic. The [illegible] in the National Flag [illegible] by the Revolutionaries. The [illegible] the 22 provinces of the [illegible] representing a progressive and enlightened China.

Colombia, page 224. The Three Eagles Proclaim [illegible] the people [illegible] and [illegible] the [illegible] small gold stars in the canton.

Colombia, page 223. The colors of Colombia's flags are derived from the flag of Francisco Miranda. (See Venezuela, page 238.) The arms used on the Ensign have recently been changed. The condor now faces *dexter*, or to the side of honor. The shield shows a pomegranate, cornucopias, a Liberty cap, and the Isthmus of Panama.

Costa Rica, page 223. All the countries of Central America except Panama have flags derived from the blue-white-blue horizontal striped flag adopted by the United Provinces of Central America in 1823. Costa Rica marks its flag distinctive by adding a red stripe in the center.

The stars on the arms honor the Republic's original five provinces.

Cuba, page 223. A golden key on the arms symbolizes Cuba as the key to the Gulf of Mexico. *La Estrella Solitaria*, the "Lone Star Flag," was designed by an exiled Cuban patriot in New York City. First conceived as a light on the way to freedom, the star now signifies Cuba's glory and independence.

Czechoslovakia, page 223. The President's Flag carries the national arms. The motto is translated, "Truth Prevails."

Bohemia (Czechia) probably used the white-over-red striped flag as early as the 12th century. Conquered by Austria in 1620, the country retained the privilege of flying its flag.

Both Czechs and Slovaks used this white-over-red flag in their attempts to gain independence, although the Slovaks had their own provincial flag.

The provisional government of Czechoslovakia in 1918 placed the white-over-red stripes on a blue field, the blue from the arms of Slovakia. The present flag, adopted in 1920, arranged the blue in a triangle at the staff to represent the hills in the old Slovak arms.

Denmark, pages 223-224. The Royal Standard is the Dannebrog with the Royal Arms. The supporters are giants or possibly Cimbri, the savage tribe which was driven out of north Jutland by the floods some 2,000 years ago. There [illegible] superimposed shields. The largest [illegible] by the Dannebrog Cross carries three blue lions to represent Denmark proper; two lions, the Duchy of Slesvig; three crowns, the former union with Sweden; a ram, the Faeroes; a polar bear, Greenland; a lion with nine red hearts, Jutland; a golden dragon, Vandalia. Formerly the arms carried a falcon for Iceland (page 230).

Below the shield see chains for the Order of the Elephant and the Order of Dannebrog.

Legend tells that the Danish Flag dropped from [illegible] when King Valdemar II defeated the Estonians in the battle of Lyndanise (modern Tallinn); [illegible] the King meekly saw the cross in a [illegible] The date is a paradox, for the flag with [illegible] carried on coins of Waldemar I (115[illegible]). The dannebrog literally means "Dane's cloth," but it is usually explained as "Denmark's strength."

Dominican Republic, page 224. The arms show a book of the Gospels. The motto, which means "God, Country, and Liberty," was the password of the secret society which achieved the country's independence. The colors are red, for the blood of heroes, white, ideals of redemption, blue, liberty.

Ecuador, page 224. Like Colombia and Venezuela (page 238) Ecuador's colors are derived from the flag of Francisco Miranda. The arms show the signs of the Zodiac for March, April, May, and June, 1845, when the country was fighting against foreign domination.

Egypt, page 224. Credited by historians with being the first country to use flags, Egypt em- [illegible] indicative of the country's early interest and achievements in astronomy.

From 1517 until 1914, Egypt's flags were identical with those of Turkey (page 236) except for a five-pointed instead of a six-pointed star introduced by Mohammed Ali in 1826, and special, distinguishing flags for the Khedives of Egypt.

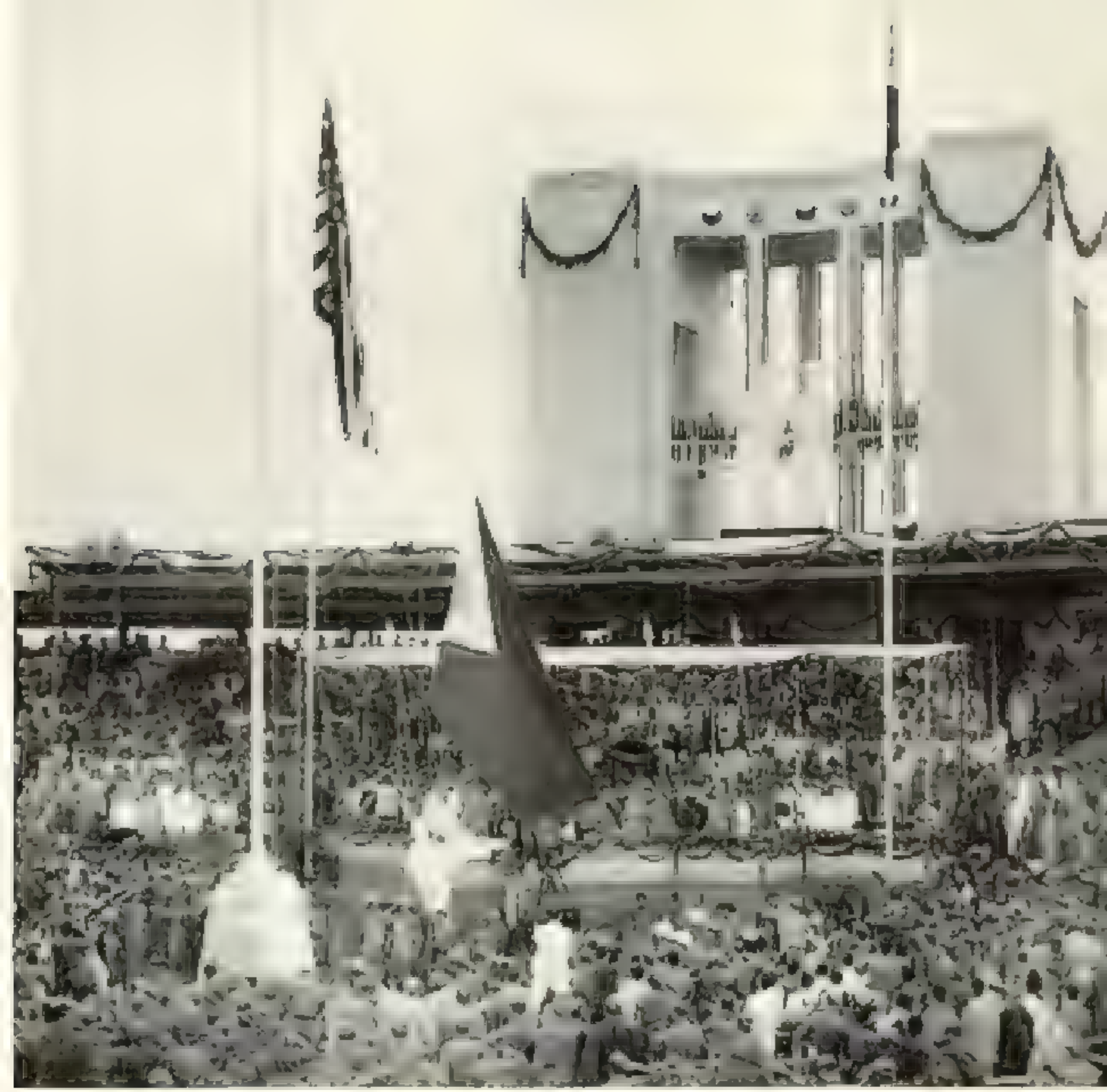
From 1914, when Great Britain declared her protection over Egypt, until 1922, Egypt used a red flag with three white crescents and three stars.

After achieving independence, Egypt adopted her present green National Flag to signify the agricultural nature of the country. The Arms Flag (not shown) has crossed swords instead of anchors as used on the Ensign. The Royal Standard (Affect) bears the Royal Arms, which are surrounded by the chain of the Order of Muhammed Ali, highest Egyptian decoration.

El Salvador, page 225. This country's flags stem from that of the United Provinces. (See Costa Rica, above.) The date on the arms commemorates independence. The motto, "God, Union and Liberty" on the Merchant Flag is officially silver, but frequently shown in blue for visibility. Citizens may use either the National or Merchant design.

Ethiopia, page 225. The national tricolor is derived from three pennants used on a single staff in 1894. The colors have several interpretations. They may represent the rainbow, or they may stand for the Christian virtues of faith, red; hope, green; charity, yellow. Another version is that they signify the Holy Trinity.

The obverse of the Royal Standard shows the Lion of Judah with the motto "Conquering Lion of the Tribe of Judah," part of the Emperor's title. The Grand Cordon of the Seal of Solomon [illegible] The reverse carries the Royal Arms. The crown at the top shows St. George slaying the



In Solemn Silence Stars and Stripes Yield Place to the Flag of the Filipino Republic

[illegible] The Flag of the United States had waved over the Islands for 48 years.

[illegible] Lieutenant Colonel Henry Lachmann, in [illegible] National Guard [illegible] the Marquis de Lafayette [illegible] Lafayette and [illegible] the American soldiers.

[illegible]

France, page 225. [illegible] Vichy or Vichy [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

Greece, page 225. His Majesty's personal flag recalls that King Paul is a descendant of the royal family of Denmark (page 213). The Royal Standard carries the Royal Arms adopted in 1863. The shield bears the Greek cross. The figures of Hercules signify strength in carrying out justice. The motto is, "My strength is the love of the people."

Greek flags have remained substantially unchanged for 125 years. The nine stripes represent the nine years of the War of Independence, 1821-30.

The National Flag is flown at Greek seaports and outside Greece; the same design serves for the Merchant Flag. The Fort, or Service, Flag is used by military establishments inside Greece. Fighting units fly the Fort Flag, but replace the crown with a picture of St. George slaying the dragon. The single white cross design without any other device serves as the National Flag inside Greece.

Guatemala, page 226. Like Costa Rica (page 218), Guatemala takes the color of its flag from that of the United Provinces. The scroll carries the date of independence, September 15, 1821. The quetzal is symbolic of freedom.

Haiti, page 226. Red in the Haitian flag stands for Mulattoes and blue for Negroes. The arms carry a palm tree for pride surmounted by a liberty cap (page 219). The motto is "Union Makes Strength."

Honduras, page 226. Like Guatemala and Costa Rica, Honduras takes its flag colors from the United Provinces. The flag with arms and stars is now the "War Flag," or the Ensign (page 214). The stars represent the ideal of a United Central America. The legend is Spanish for "Republic of Honduras—Free, Sovereign, Independent."

Iceland, page 226. The separation of Iceland from Denmark was marked by the omission of the silver falcon from the Danish arms (page 218). The new nation kept the flags which it had used under the Danish crown.

[illegible] It is in effect a "Government Flag" (page 214).

Following complete independence in 1944, a flag was adopted for the President. The arms on this flag have a dragon, vulture, bull, and giant for supporters; these are the guardian spirits mentioned in the *Heimskringla* ("Lives of the Kings"), the Edda of Snorri Sturluson. The white cross used on the flag is changed to silver on the shield. The shield rests on a slab of basalt, reminder of the island's volcanoes.

[illegible] signifies that Iceland is a Christian [illegible] ancient times. Blue has been considered the national color. The red stripe was added to the cross to differentiate it from the cross used in Greece.

India, pages 226-227. The President's Flag was raised on January 26, 1950, when India became a Republic.

The lions are based on a motif used on the "Sarnath Capital," the remains of a pillar erected about the third century B. C. by Asoka. Lions [illegible] The [illegible] the Buddhist [illegible] Delhi. The bowl holds the lotus, symbol of prosperity and plenty.

The National Flag, raised on August 15, 1947, when the country attained Dominion status, is a slight variation on the design adopted by the Congress Party on January 26, 1950. The saffron stripe is for courage and sacrifice; white, peace and truth; green, faith and chivalry.

The wheel, also from the Sarnath Capital, is called the Dharma-Chakra or Wheel of the Law. In so far as it represents the spinning wheel, it stands for the welfare of the masses. As the Dharma-Chakra, it is the symbol of Universal Law, of the unending process of change and progress.

Indonesia, page 227. The President's Flag carries a star which might be expected, like the star on the shield of the country's arms, as representing divine omnipotence. The flag shown is for use on automobiles. It is square for other purposes; it carries a golden-yellow fringe to match the star.

While the red-over-white National Flag bears a marked similarity to the flag of Monaco, by tradition the Indonesian claim to the design goes back to the Madjapahit Empire (1200-1475). Disappearing with the destruction of that empire, the flag reappeared in 1629 when Java was reunited. With the establishment of Dutch supremacy, the flag was used in periods of revolt.

In modern times the flag dates from 1939 when the Indonesian National Movement sponsored it. With the recognition of the country's independence by the Netherlands in December, 1949, the flag was raised as the national emblem.

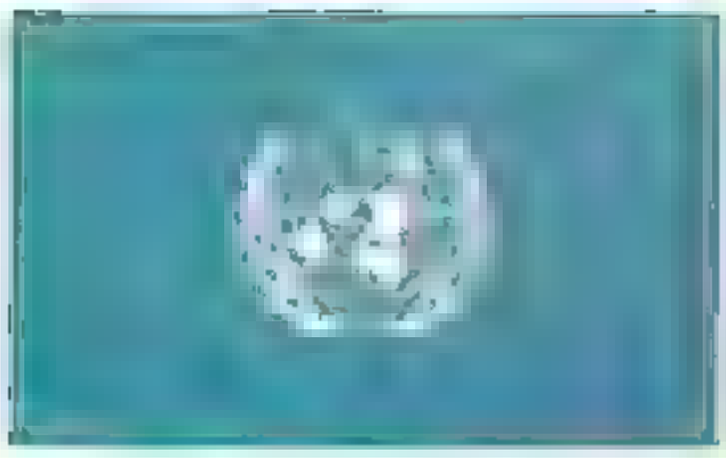
The flag symbolizes freedom and democracy.

Iran, page 227. The crown in the center of the Royal Standard is the symbol of the King's [illegible]

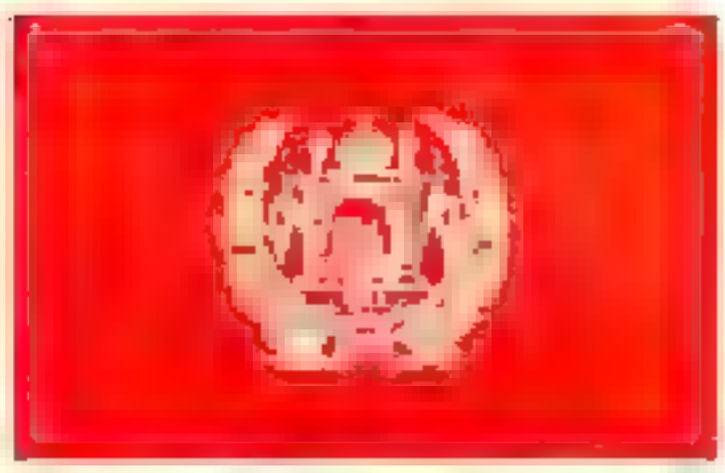
[illegible] the Constitution of Iran adopted a tricolor; this now serves as the National Flag and Merchant Flag. Green stands for Mohammedans; white for peace, red for valor.

The Government Flag carries the rising sun with a lion, the ancient Persian badge. The Ensign used by the Army and Navy reveals the complete arms.

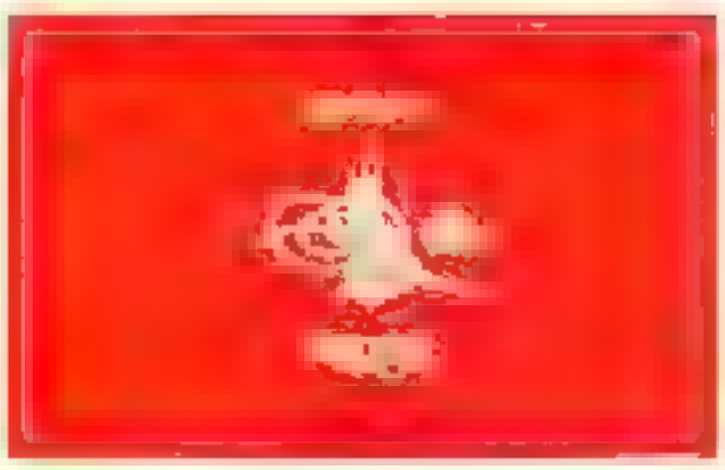
Iraq, page 227. Red, green, white, and black were used in pre-Islamic days for Arab standards. In time each color came to represent a period of Arab history: red for the Prophet Mohammed,



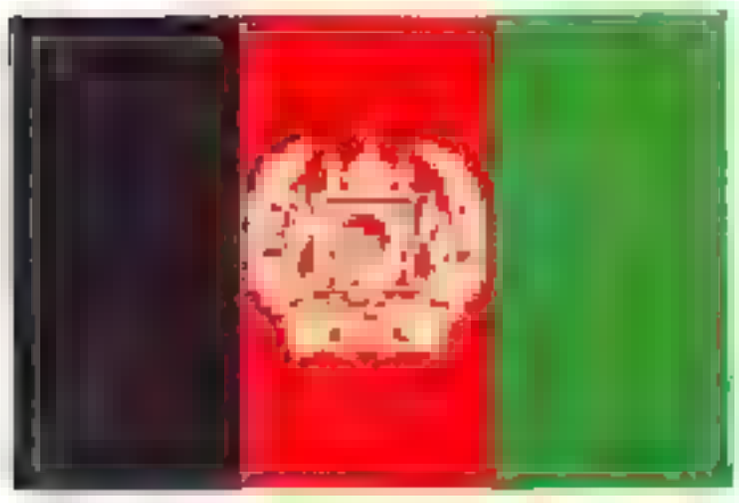
United Nations Flag



Afghanistan



Afghanistan

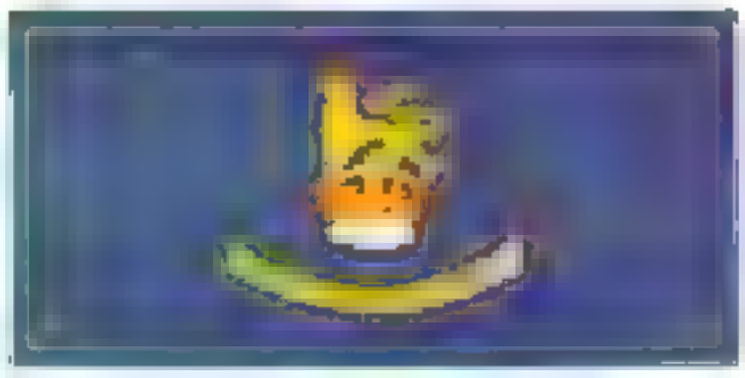


Afghanistan

Argentina

Argentina

Argentina



Australia

Australia

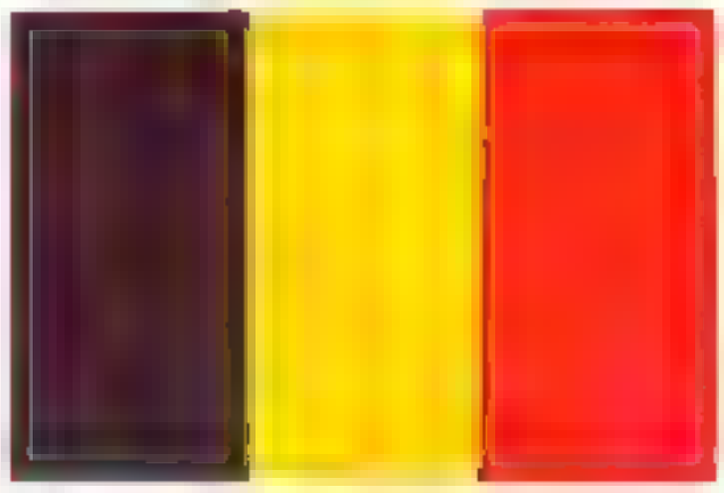
Australia

Belgium

Belgium

Belgium

Belgium



Belgium

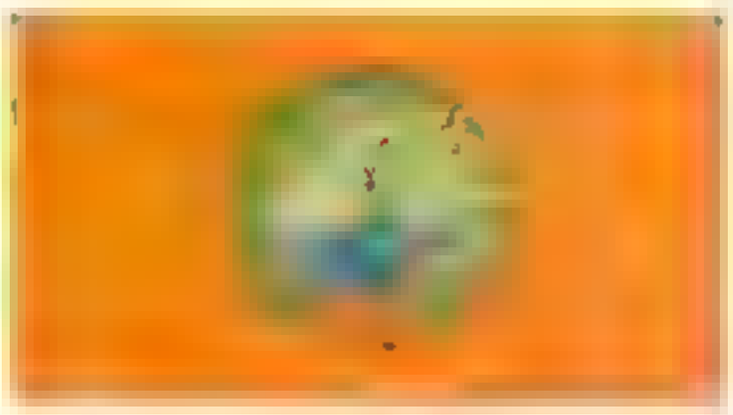
Bolivia

Bolivia

Bolivia

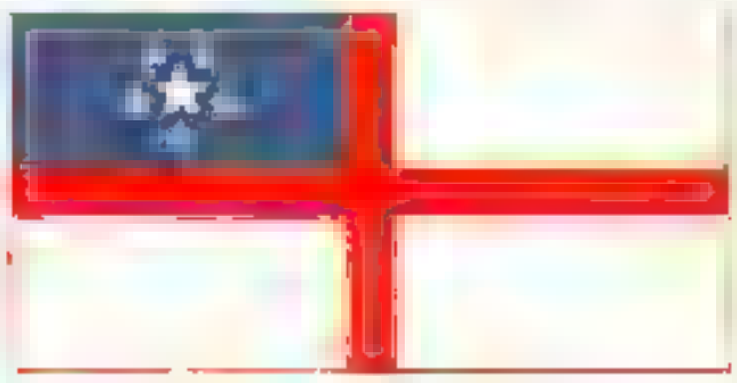
Brazil

Brazil



Burma

Burma



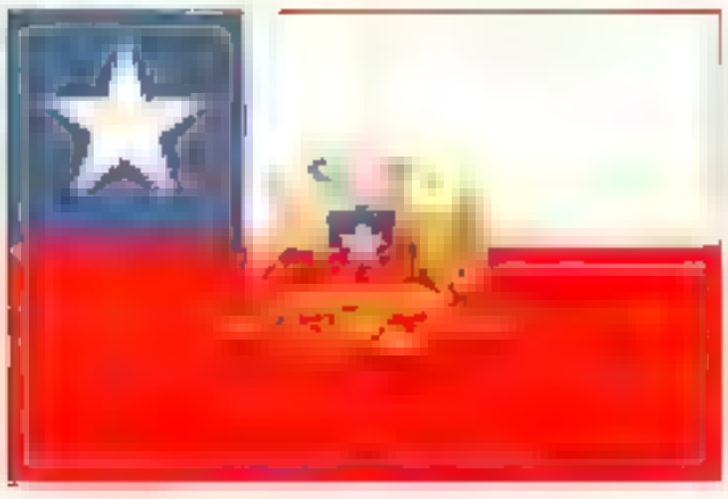
Burma

Canada

Canada

Canada

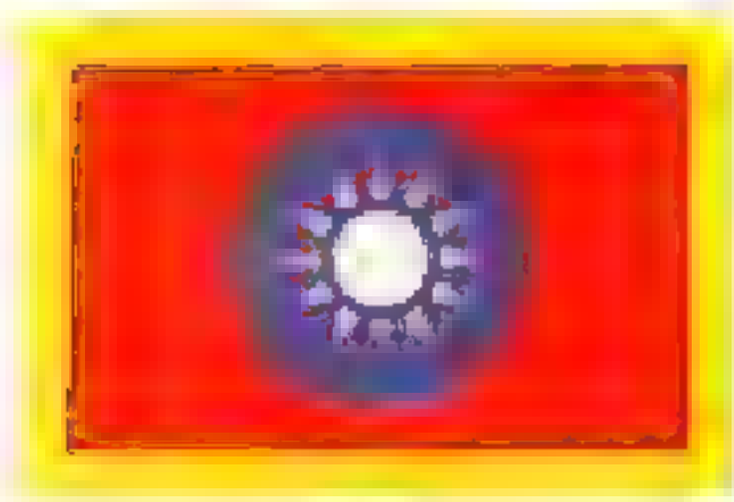
Canada



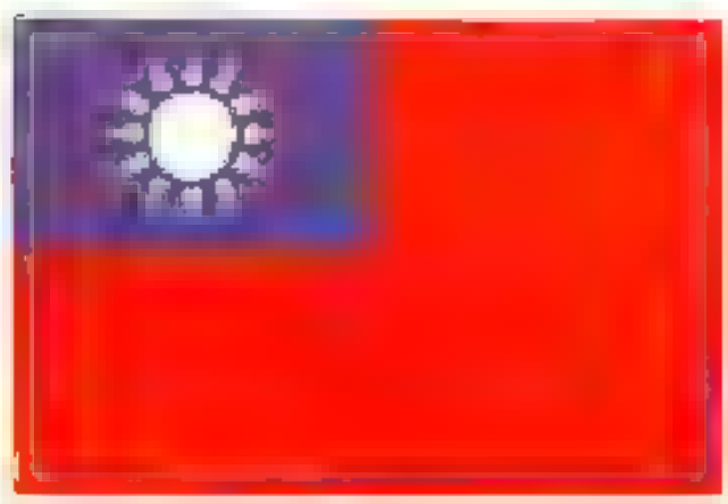
Chile

Chile

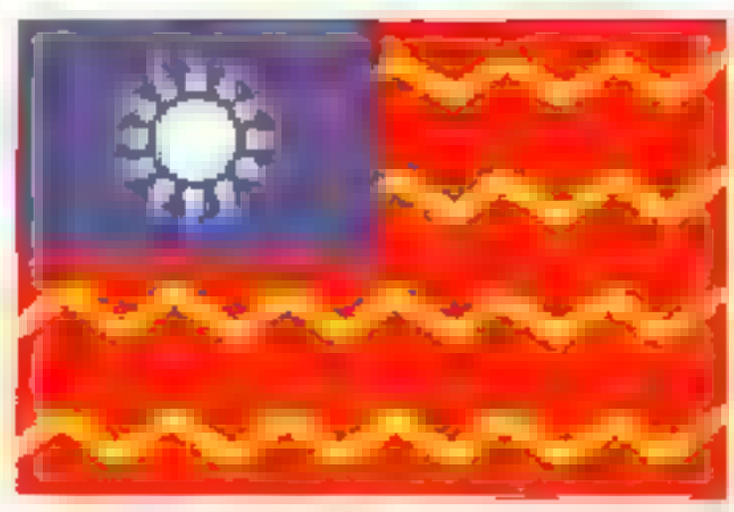
Chile



China

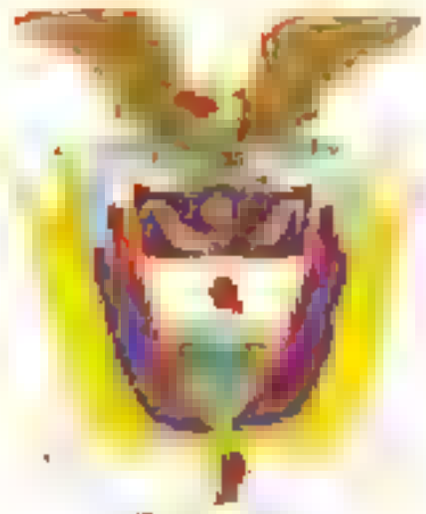


China



China

Colombia



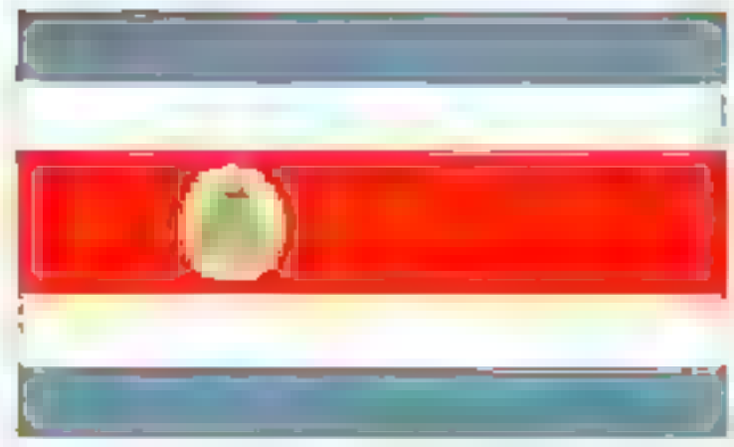
Colombia

Colombia

Colombia

National Flag

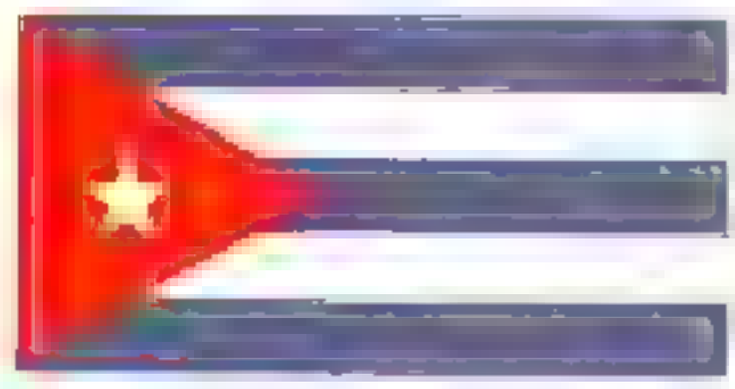
Costa Rica



Costa Rica

Costa Rica

Cuba

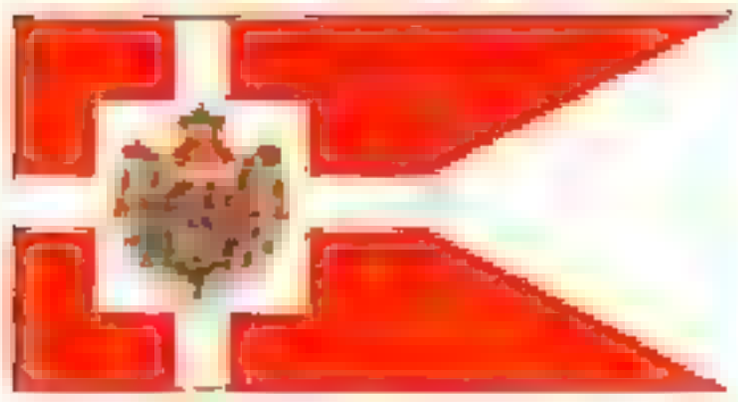


Cuba

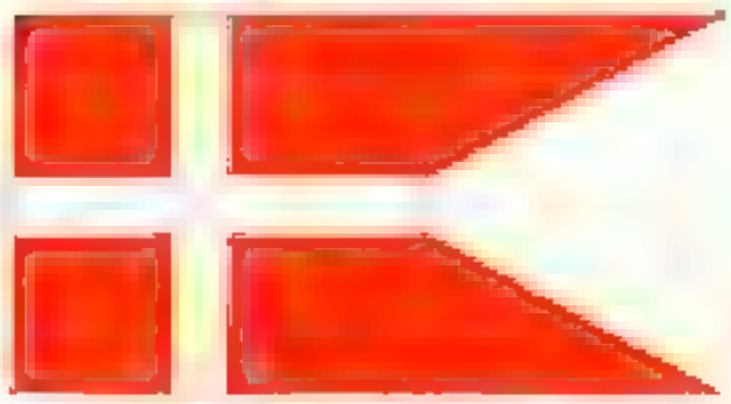
Czechoslovakia

Czechoslovakia

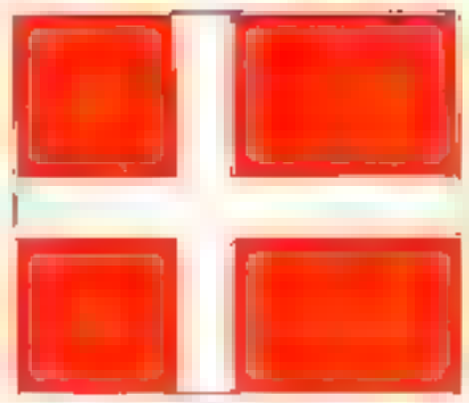
Denmark



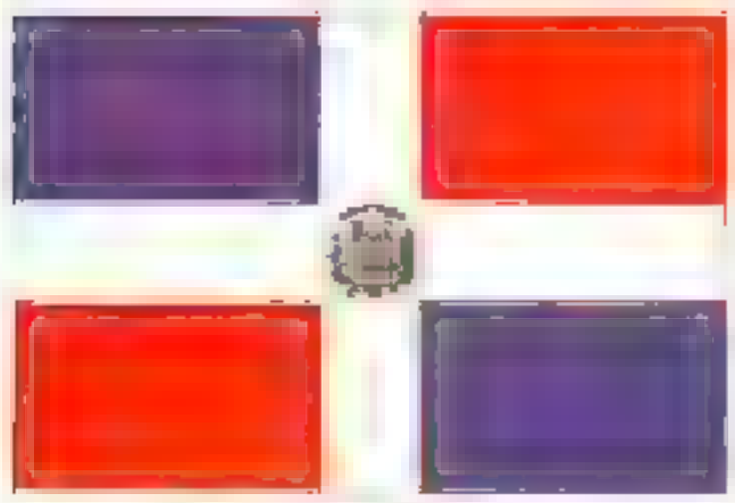
Denmark



Denmark

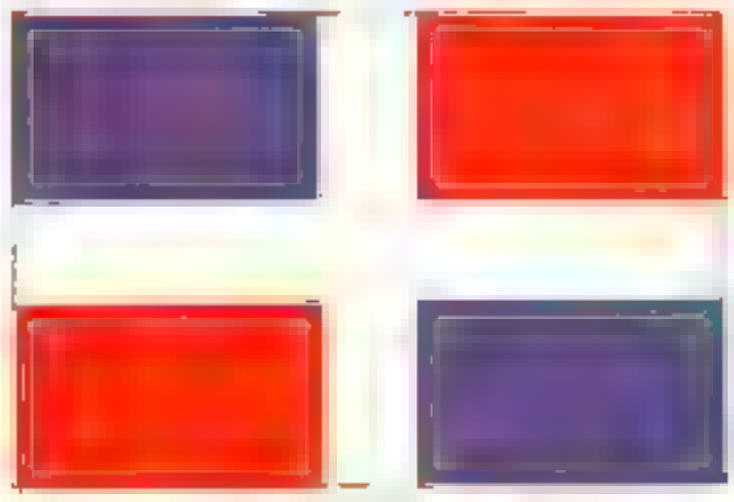


Denmark



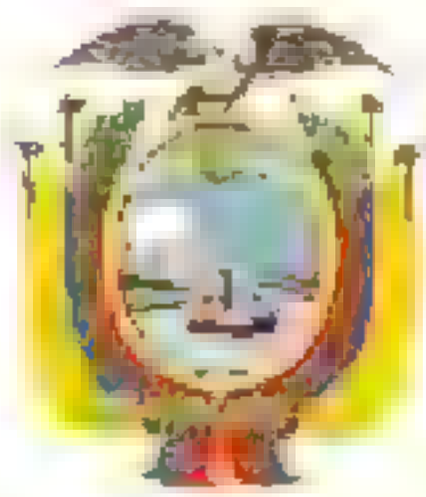
Dominican Republic

Dominican Republic



Dominican Republic

Ecuador

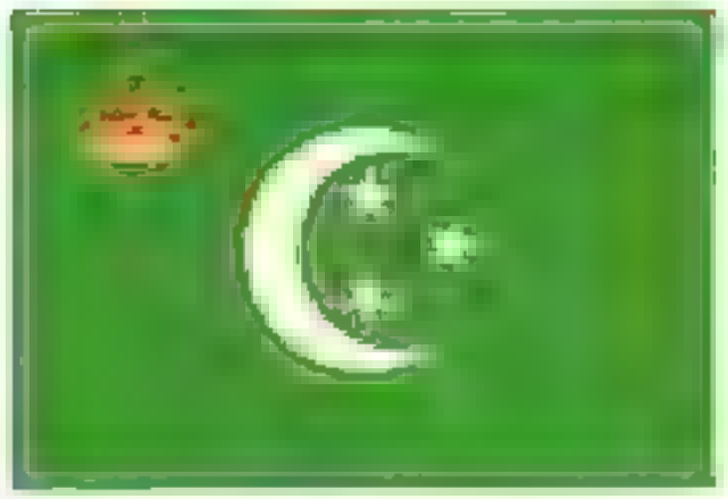


Ecuador

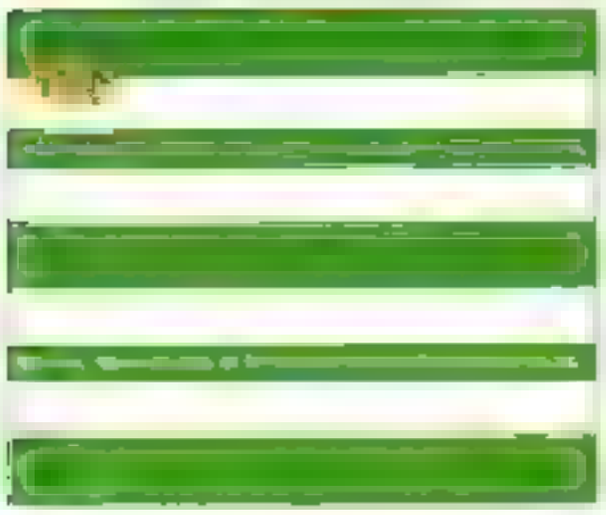
Ecuador

Ecuador

Egypt



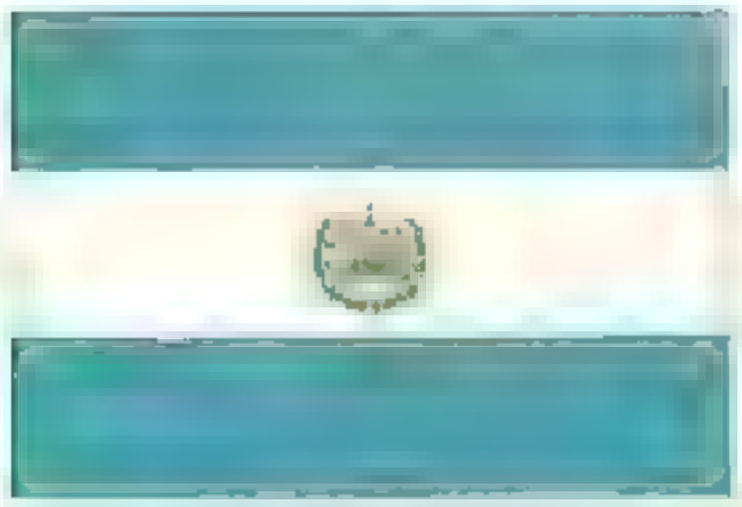
Egypt



Egypt

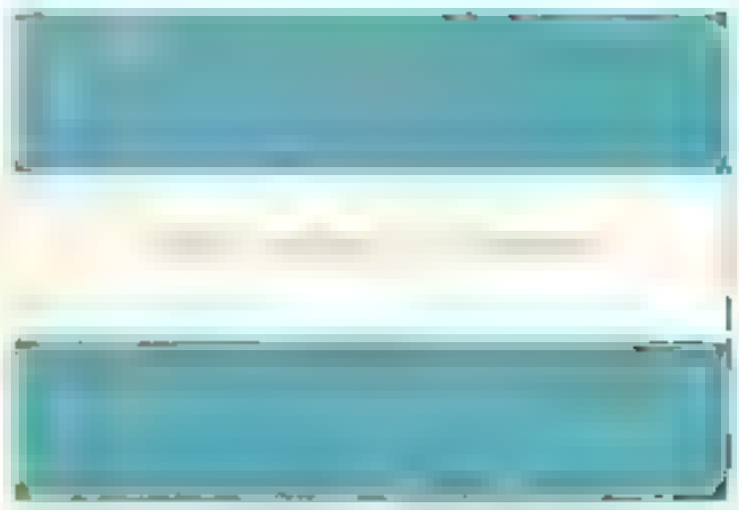
Egypt

Egypt



El Salvador

El Salvador



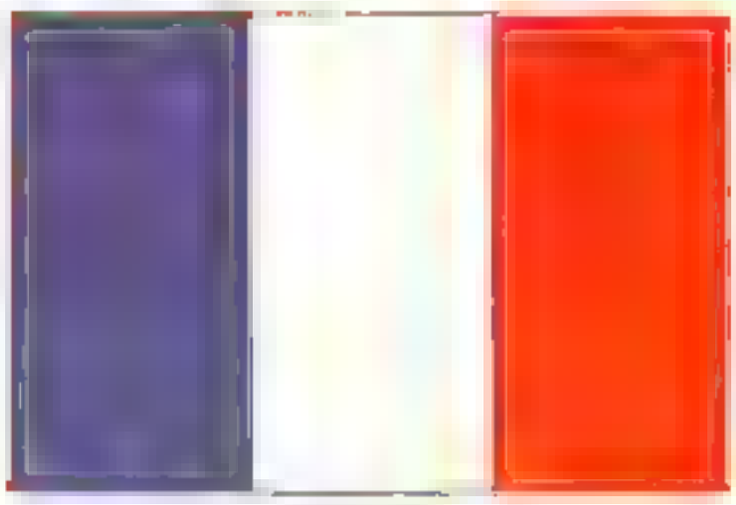
El Salvador

Ethiopia

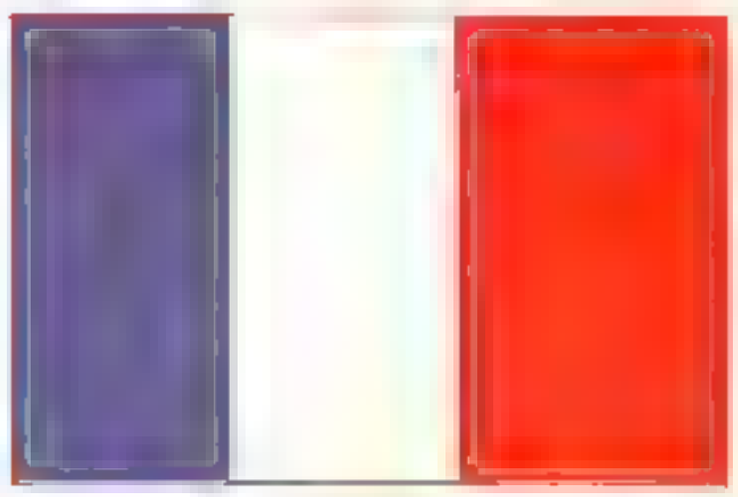
Ethiopia

Ethiopia

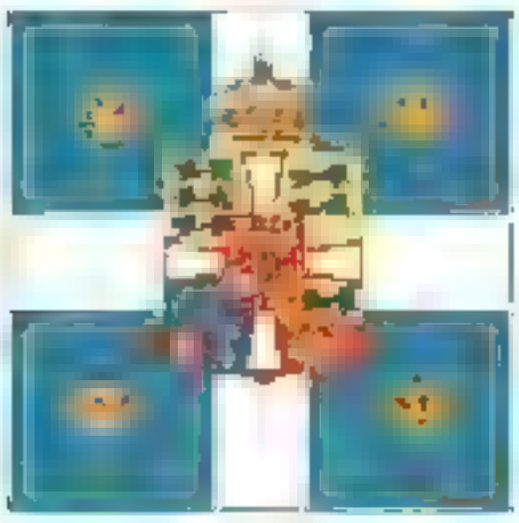
France



France



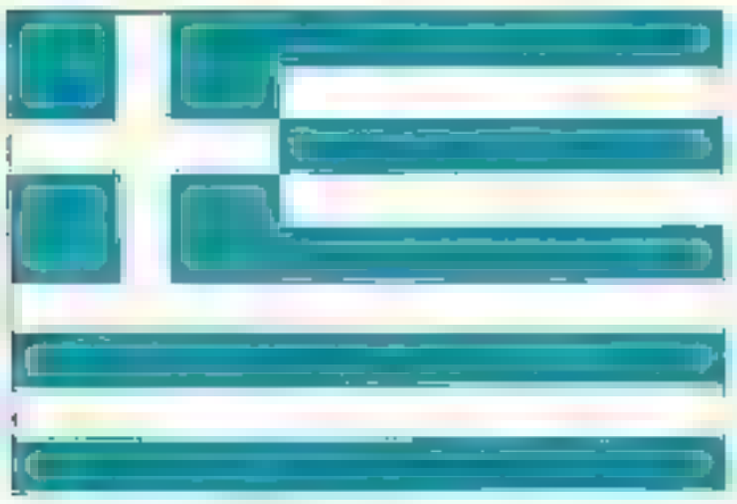
France



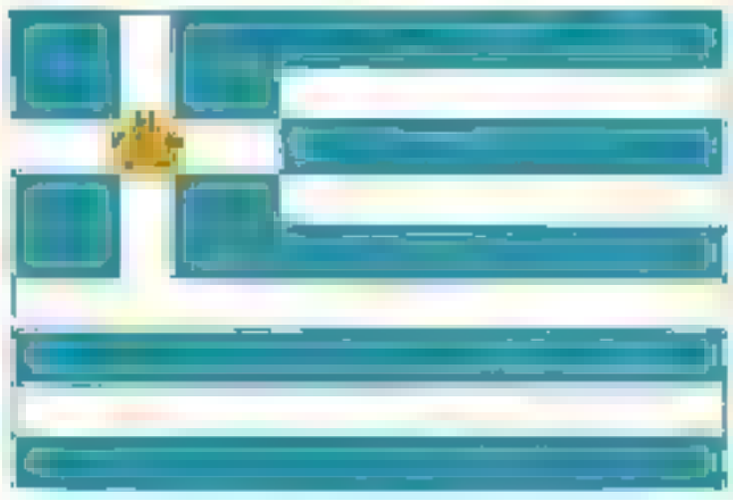
Greece

Greece

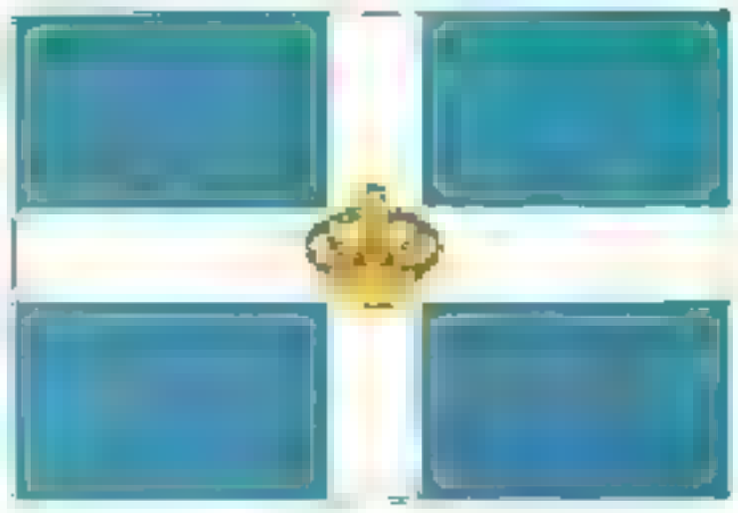
Greece



Greece



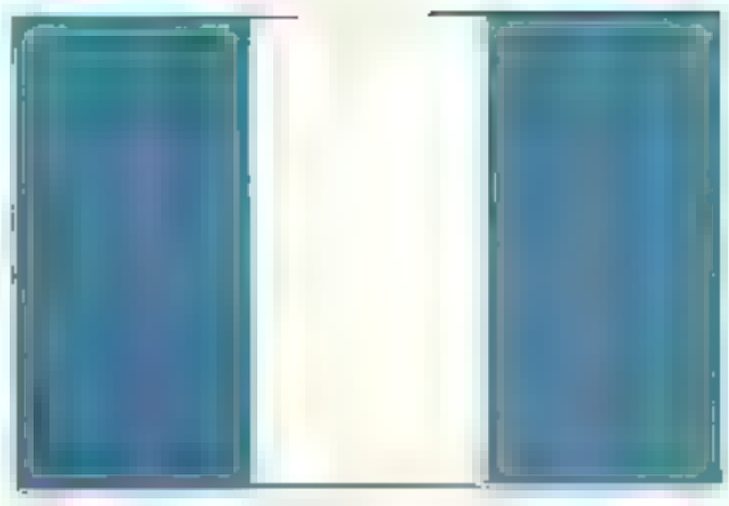
Greece



Greece

Guatemala

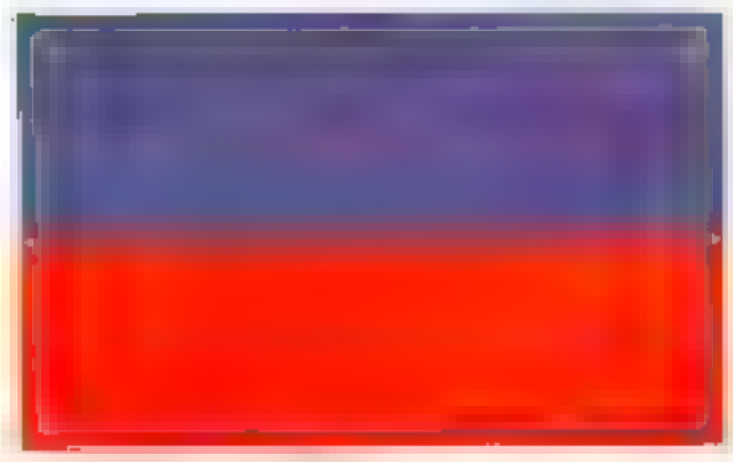
Guatemala



Guatemala

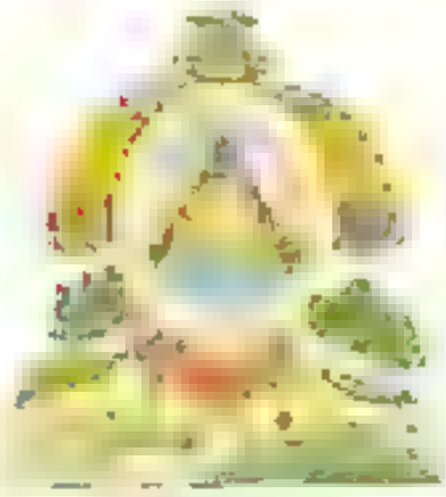
Haiti

Haiti

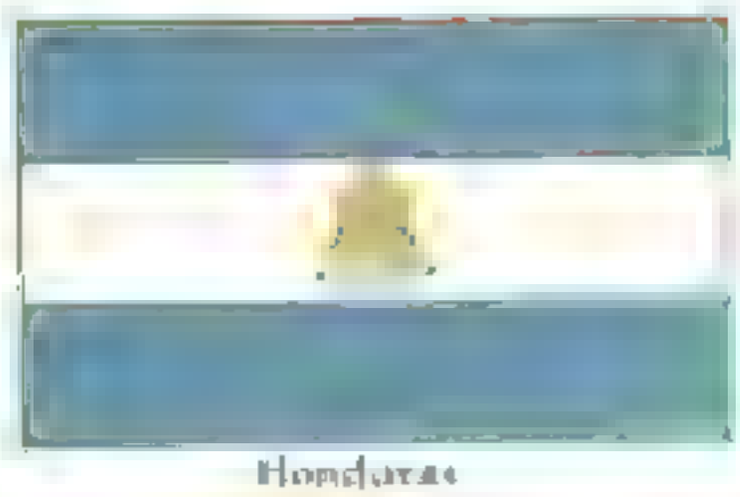


Haiti

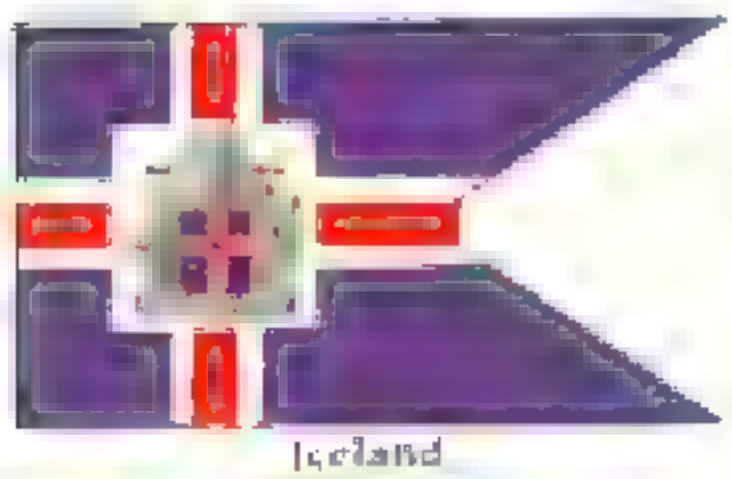
Honduras



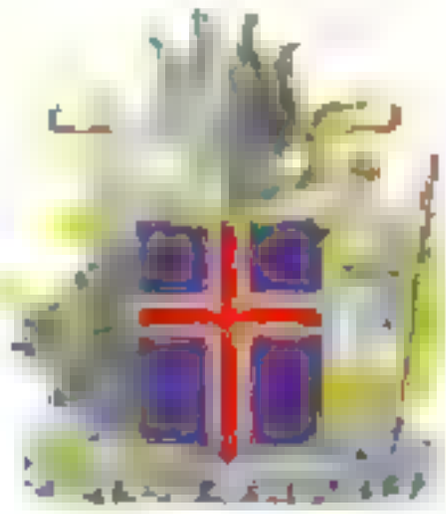
Honduras



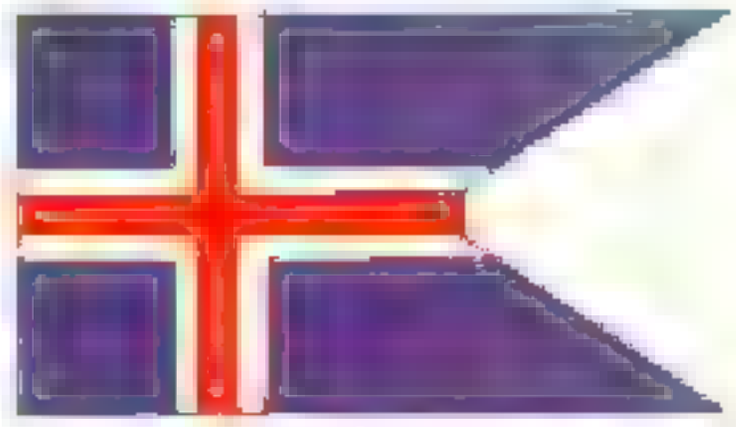
Honduras



Iceland



Iceland



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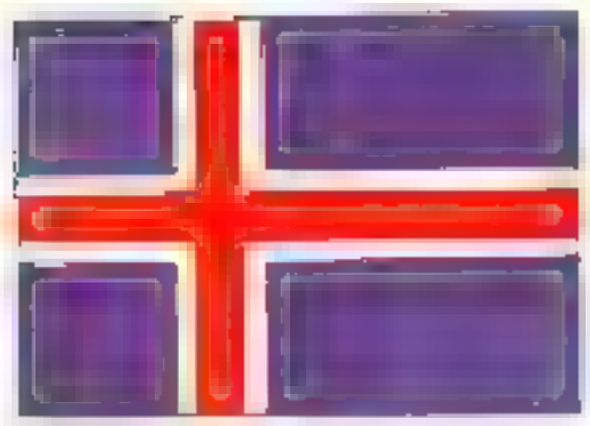

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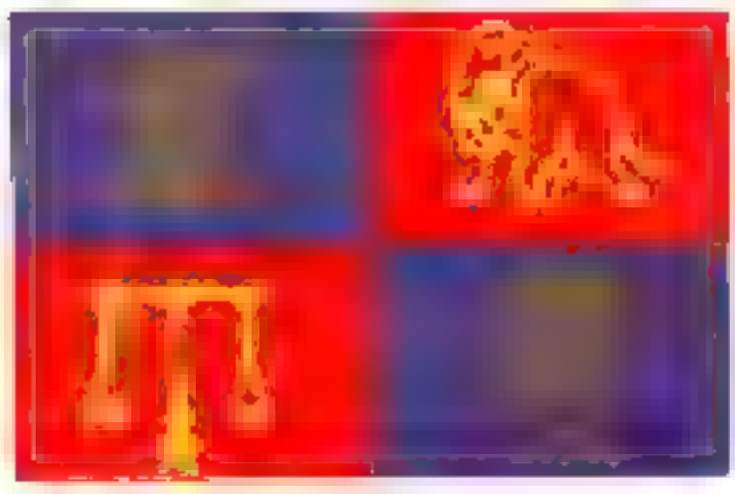
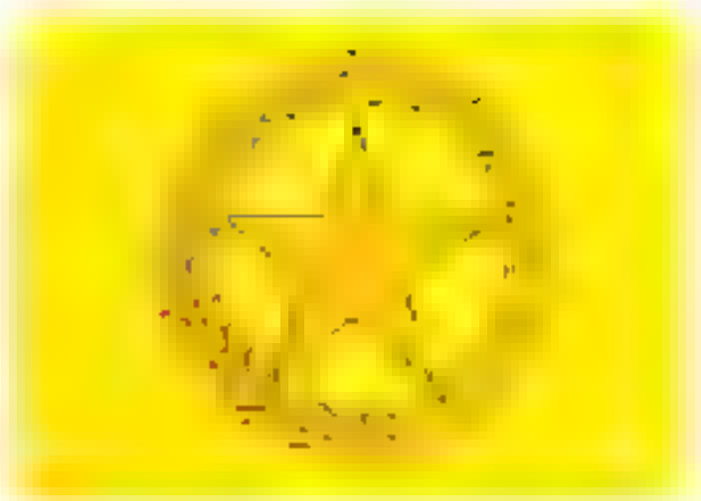


India

India

India

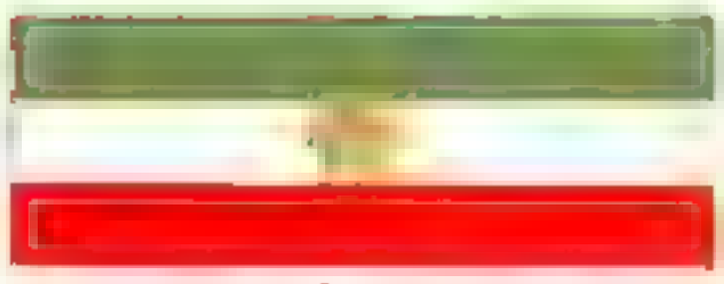
India



Indonesia

Indonesia

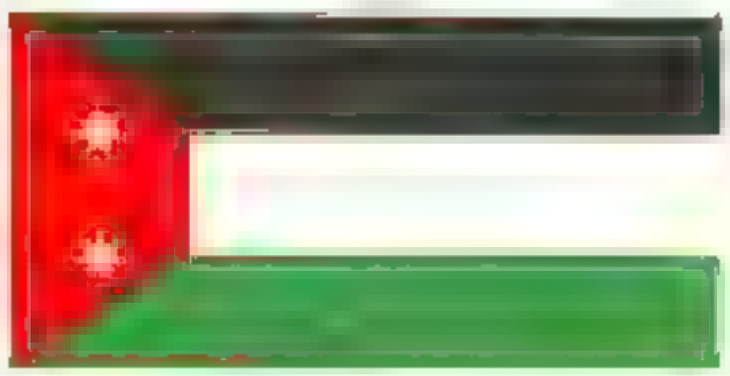
Iran



Iran

Iran

Iraq



Iraq

Israel

Israel

Ensign

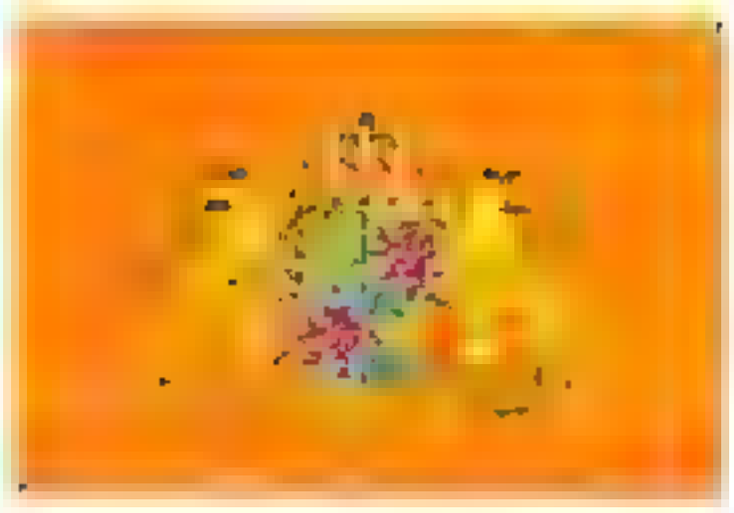
Israel

Merchant Flag

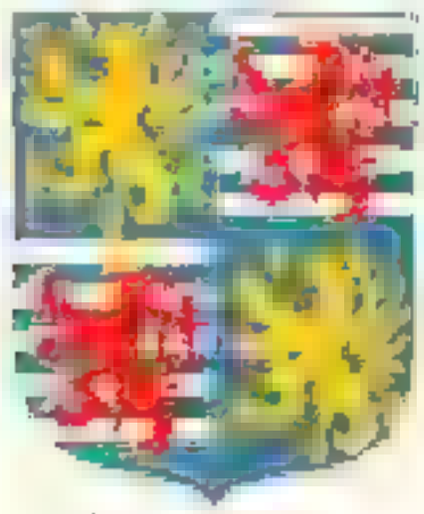
Lebanon

Liberia

Liberia

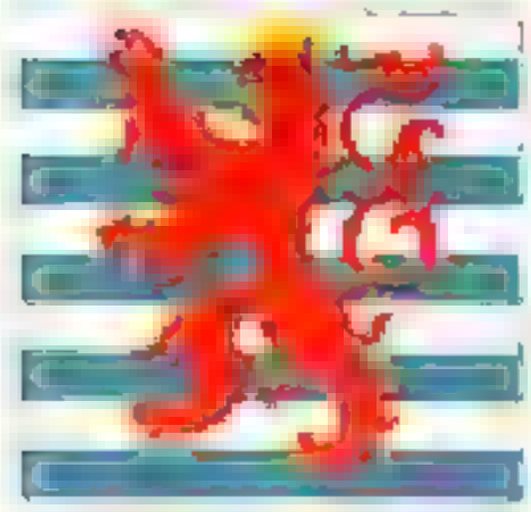


Luxembourg



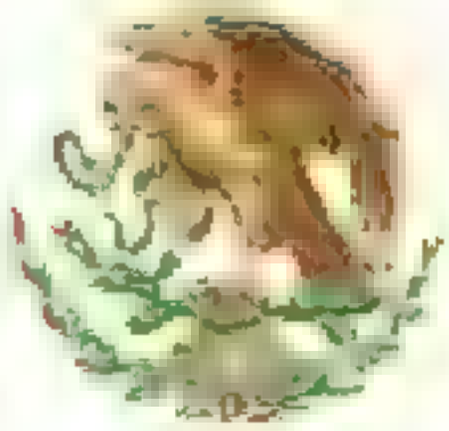
Luxembourg

Luxembourg

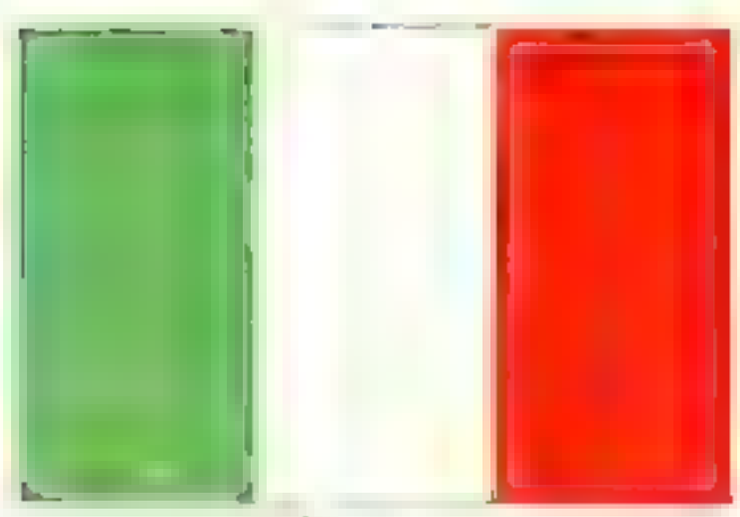


Luxembourg

Mexico

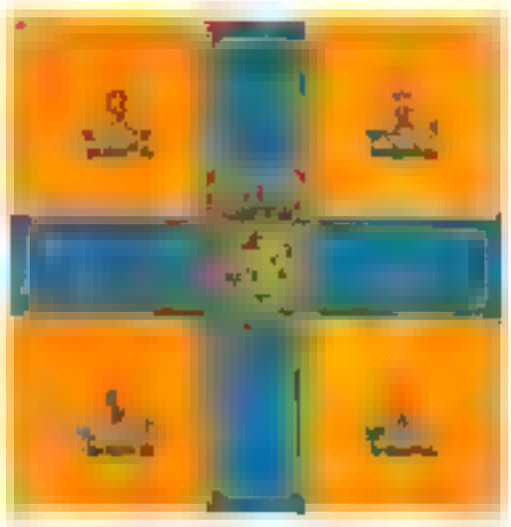


Mexico



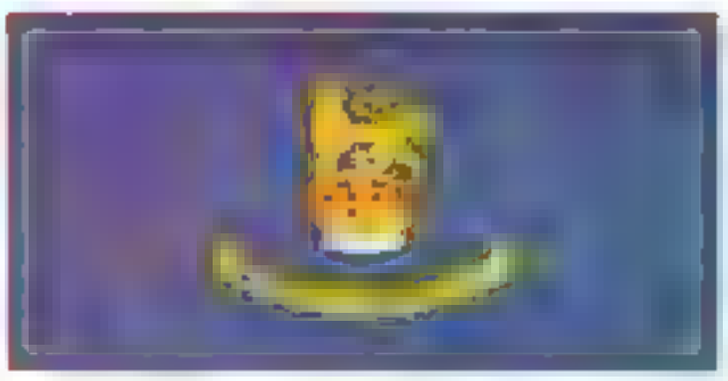
Mexico

Netherlands



Netherlands

Netherlands



New Zealand

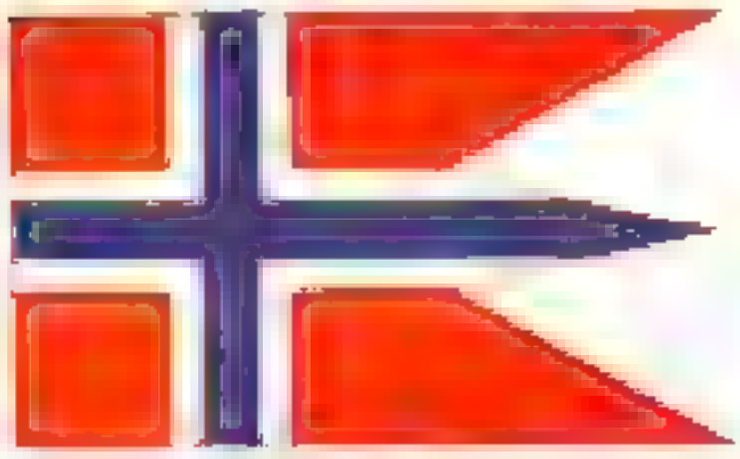
New Zealand

New Zealand

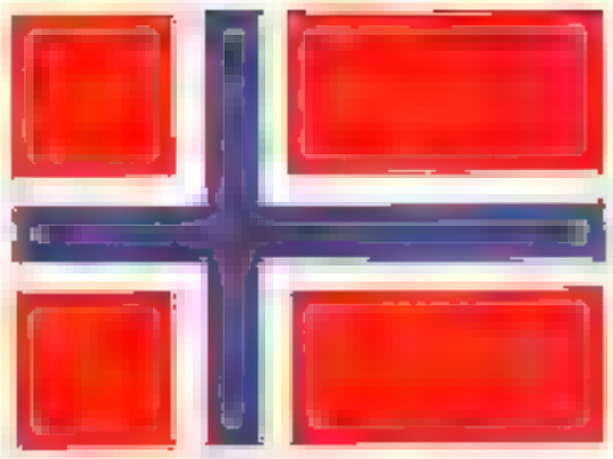
Nicaragua

Nicaragua

Norway



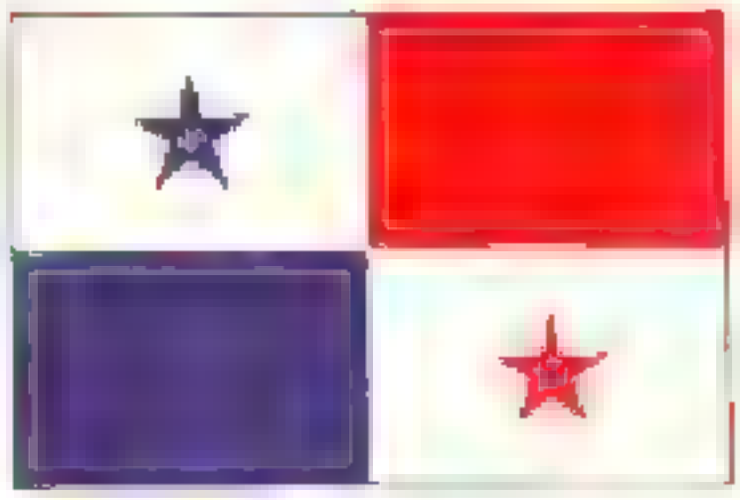
Norway



Norway

Pakistan

Pakistan



Panama

Paraguay

Paraguay

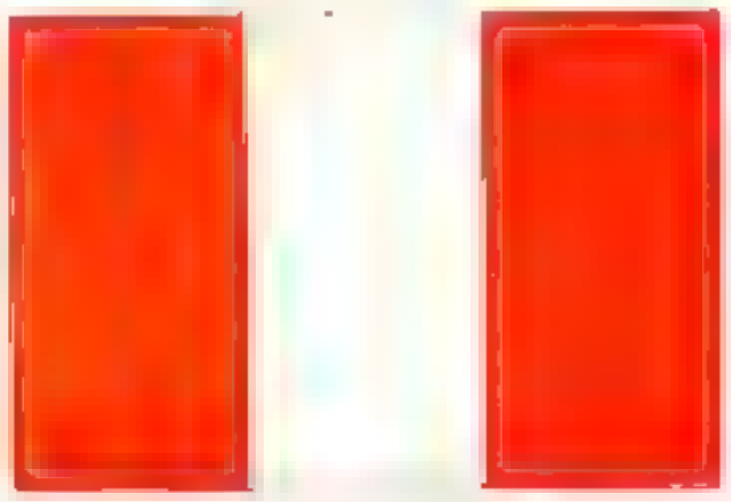
Paraguay

Paraguay

Peru

Peru

Peru

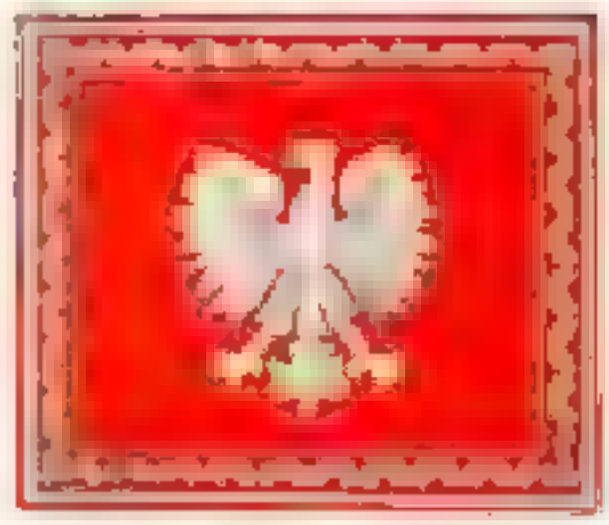


Peru

Philippines

Philippines
President's Flag

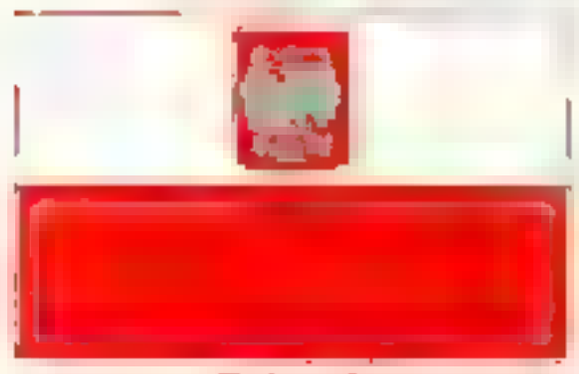
Philippines
National Flag



Poland
Civil Ensign

Poland
National Flag

Poland
Ensign

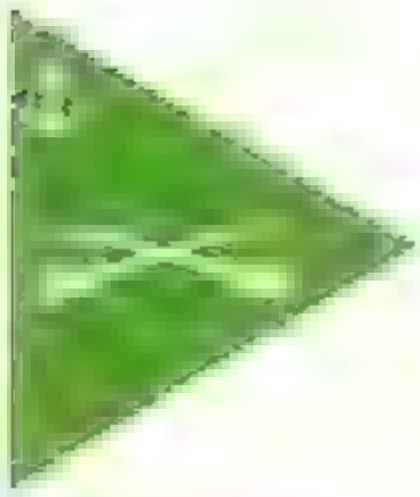


Poland
Merchant Flag

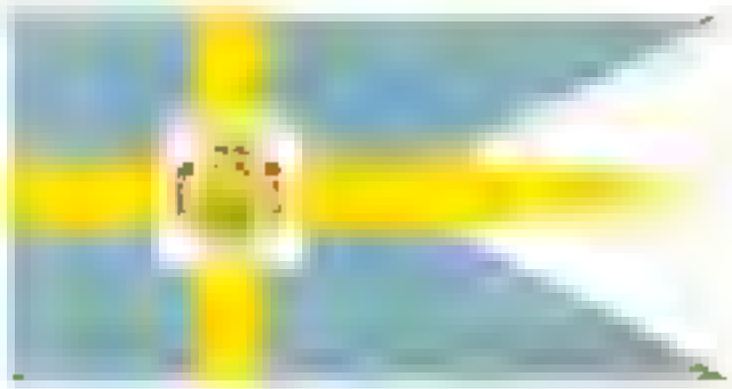
Saudi Arabia
Royal Standard

Saudi Arabia
National Flag

Saudi Arabia
Ensign

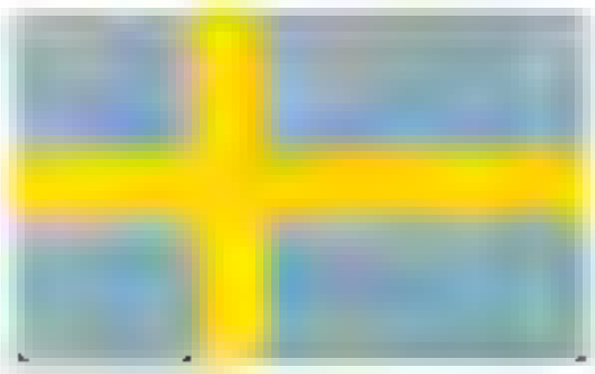


Saudi Arabia
Merchant Flag



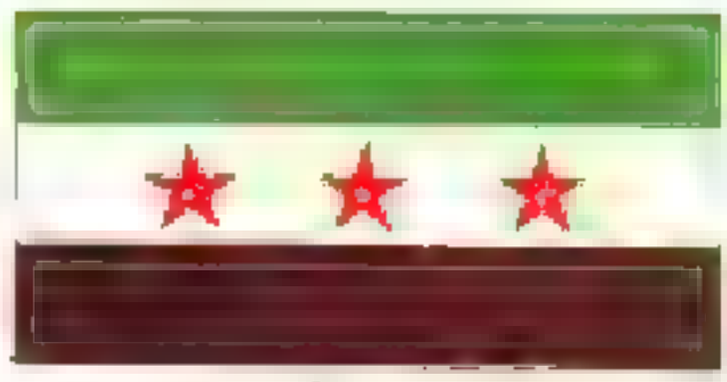
Sweden
Royal Standard

Sweden
Civil Ensign



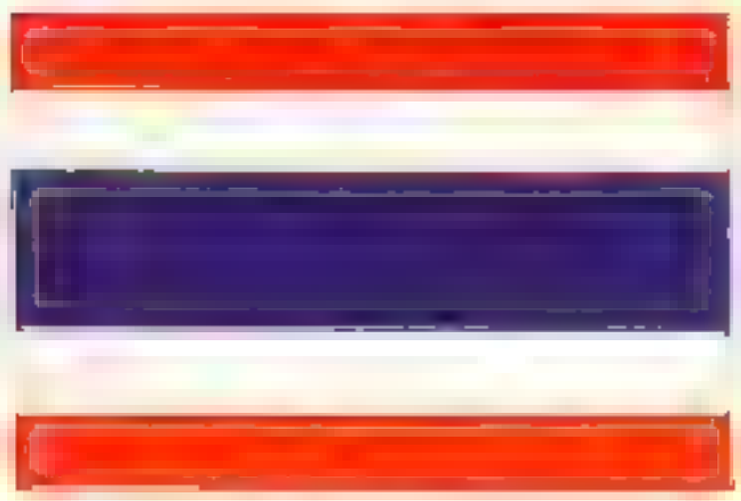
Sweden
Naval Flag, Merchant Flag

Sweden
Ensign



Syria
National Flag

Thailand



Thailand

Thailand

Turkey

Turkey

Ukrainian S.S.R.

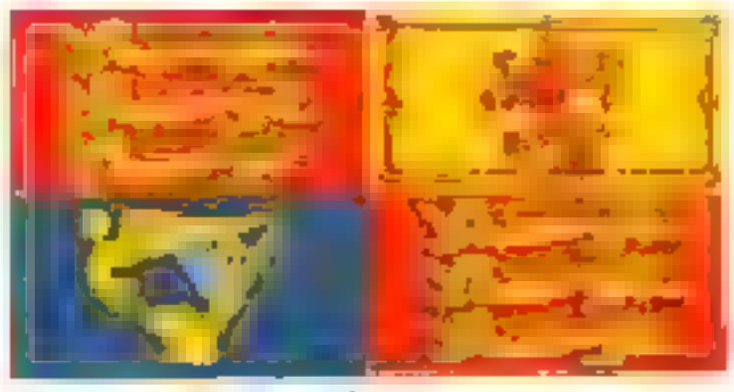
Union of South Africa

Union of South Africa

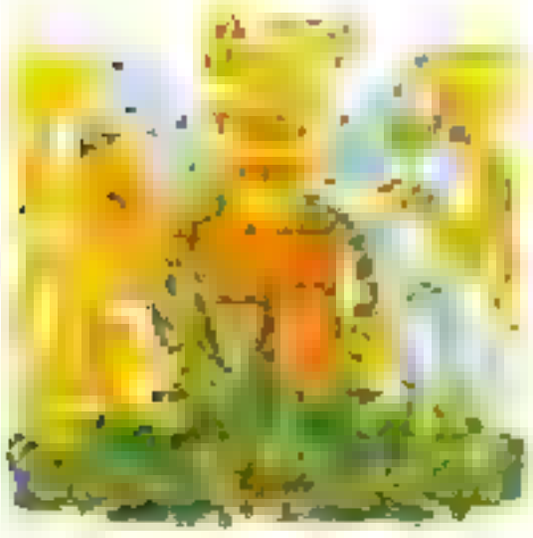
Union of South Africa

U.S.S.R.

U.S.S.R.



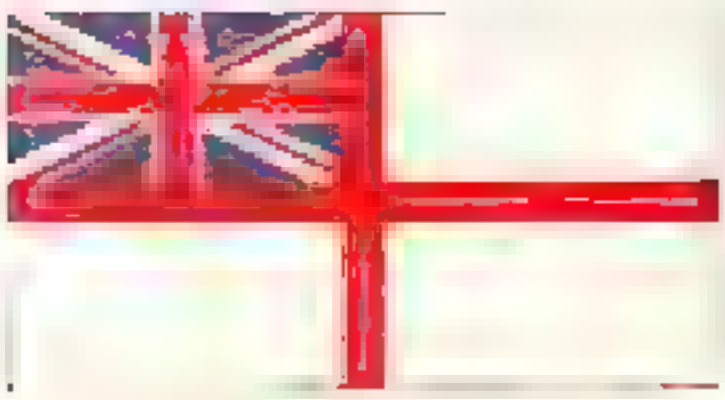
United Kingdom



United Kingdom

United Kingdom

United Kingdom



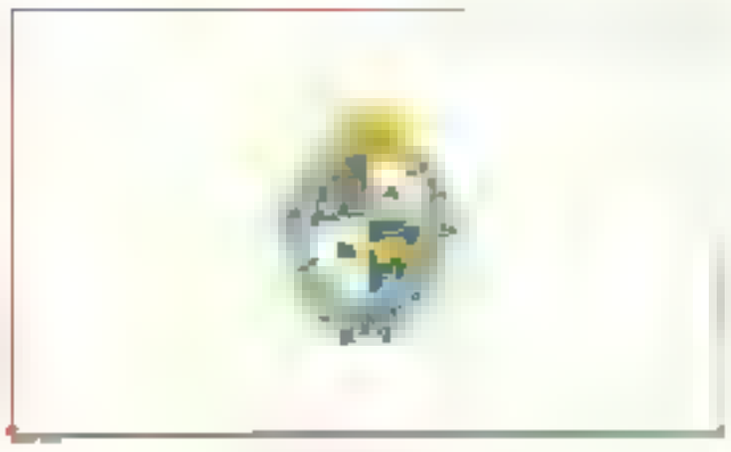
United Kingdom

United Kingdom

United Kingdom

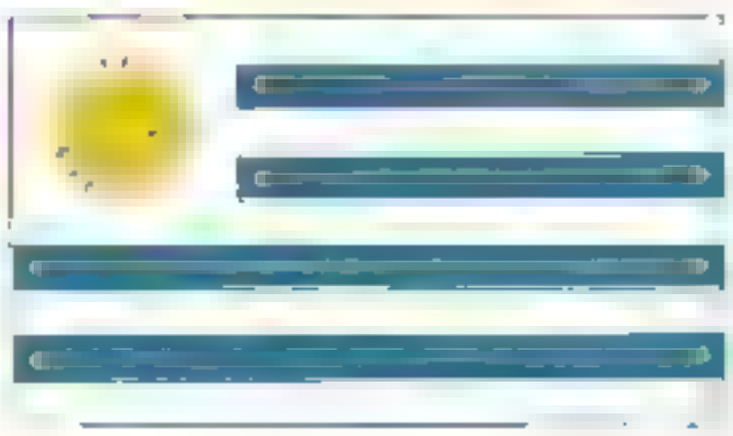
United States

United States



Uruguay

Uruguay



Uruguay

Venezuela

Venezuela

Venezuela

White Russian S.S.R.

Yemen

Yugoslavia

Yugoslavia

white for the Omayyad Dynasty; black for the Abbasids, and green for the Fatimid.

After World War I, King Hussein of the Hejaz, in an attempt to unify the Arabs, proposed that all the Arabian countries use the four historic colors, representative of the desire for unity. The flag he chose for the Hejaz (now part of Saudi Arabia) had the four colors but no stars; Transjordan Palestine was to have one star; Iraq, two stars; Syria-Lebanon, three.

King Hussein's son, Faisal, was later elected King of Iraq. When the Iraqi Constitution was adopted, it included the National Flag with the two stars as originally devised.

Israel, page 227. The flag of Israel adopted in 1948 was based on the Zionist Flag which originated at the First Zionist Congress held in Basel, Switzerland, in 1897. The Israeli Flag, however, uses a darker shade of blue and has definite proportions, whereas the Zionist design varied greatly in the width of stripes.

The Ensign and Merchant Flag are variations on the design of the National Flag.

The blue and white recall the colors of the ceremonial garments ordained in the Bible at the time of Moses. The high priests in ancient times used the same colors for their official robes.

The "Magen David" or "Shield of David" (sometimes called also the "Star of David"), although originally without Jewish associations, has become a traditional Jewish symbol.

Lebanon, page 227. An autonomous province of the Ottoman Empire with international guarantees of its autonomy after 1864, Lebanon was occupied by the British and French armies in 1918. It became a French Mandate in 1922. Four years later it was declared a republic, under French protection. Complete independence was achieved in 1943, at which time a committee of the parliament selected the Lebanese flag.

As a French Mandate, Lebanon used the French Tricolor with a cedar of Lebanon in the center. As an independent country, Lebanon adopted a red-white-red horizontal stripe, but retained the cedar, symbol of holiness, strength, and peace, and mentioned many times in the Old Testament.

Liberia, page 227. The American Colonization Society was founded in 1816 to colonize in Africa free negroes from the United States. The first settlement was made in 1822. The name "Liberia" was adopted in honor of its freedom. In 1847 the colony was declared an independent republic. Ten years later it absorbed "Maryland in Liberia," a similar colony started at approximately the same time.

The President uses a flag with a shield based on the National Flag.

Maryland in Liberia had chosen the Flag of the United States, replacing the stars in the canton with a white equilateral cross. But the flag adopted by Liberia, though similar to that of the United States, has 11 stripes, one for each signer of the country's Declaration of Independence. The star represents the only free Negro state in Africa. The three colors honor the three divisions of Liberia in 1847, when the flag was chosen.

Luxembourg, page 228. The Grand Duchess of Luxembourg uses a flag with her personal coat of arms on the obverse. The lion of Nassau, see Netherlands, Reverse, is in the first and fourth quarters; the lion of Luxembourg in the second and third. The shield, never used without the crown, is depicted to show detail. The reverse is the National Tricolor. The flag is edged with a blue cord. The arms of the Grand Duchy carry only the red lion of Luxembourg.

The colors of the National Flag date from 1244 when a red lion on a white field with blue stripes was adopted as a coat of arms by the Counts of Luxembourg. This design was used until the end of the 16th century. Luxembourg recovered its independence in 1839, but shared a ruler with the Netherlands until 1890. An official circular in 1845 approved the present flag. The similarity to the Netherlands flag has led to the unofficial use of the National Arms on the white stripe. The Military Flag has been used since 1873.

Mexico, page 228. The present design of the Mexican flag was adopted in 1823; it was based on the "Flag of the Three Guarantees," adopted upon independence from Spain in 1821. The Guarantees are symbolized by white, religion; green, independence; red, union.

Variations in the execution of the arms over the years were terminated in 1916 when the original design was officially restored. According to Aztec tradition, the god Mexitli warned [illegible] until they arrived at a place where they would find an eagle with a serpent in its beak standing on a nopal sprouting from a rock protruding from water.

After 165 years of hardships and wandering, the Aztec people, in 1325, saw an eagle on a rock in Lake Texcoco. So they founded their new home on the lake shore, naming it Tenochtitlan (the place of the cactus pears) or Mexico, the place of Mexitli, their god.

The Netherlands, page 228. The Royal Standard carries a lion made from the shield of the Royal Arms. Adopted in their present form in "40", the arms have been substantially the same for centuries. A lion with seven arrows representing the original seven United Provinces of the Netherlands was used in the 16th century.

Flying under a horizontal tricolor of orange, white, and light blue, the colors of the arms of Prince William of Orange, the Dutch revolted against Spain late in the 16th century. Thus the Netherlands flag had its origin in the so-called *Prinsenvlag* ("Prince's Flag"). Early flags were made in a variety of patterns, now standardized into the horizontal tricolor. After 1630 orange

The Glass Rises in Seoul under Super Fire

[illegible]

Nicaragua, page 228. [illegible]

Norway, page 224. [illegible]

Pakistan, page 229. [illegible]

Panama, page 229. [illegible]

New Zealand, page 228. [illegible]

liberal and conservative parties, years, faith and strength in the future.

Paraguay, page 229. This country is the only one in the entire United Nations which has different designs on the obverse and reverse of its National Flag. The obverse shows the coat of arms with the "Star of May," which represents the morning star shining the night of May 14-15 1811, when Paraguay declared its independence. The reverse carries the design of the Treasury Seal with a lion and a liberty cap.

Peru, page 229. The coat of arms, recently redrawn, differs slightly from the design pictured in "Flags of the Americas" (NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC MAGAZINE, May, 1949). Most conspicuous change is omission of the large wreath on the flags supporting the shield, when the arms are used alone. On the National Flag, however, the wreath substitutes for the supporting flags. Llama and cinchona are native to the country. Laurel crowns and crest honor Lima, the "City of the Three Kings."

Philippines, pages 229-230. The President's Flag carries a badge composed of the eight-rayed sun and three stars found on the National Flag and Arms and a sea lion, used on early coats of arms. The sea lion traces its ancestry to the arms of Manila bestowed by Spain in 1596.

The Philippine flag of today was adopted in 1898. It combines features of early revolutionary flags. The stars represent geographic divisions—Luzon, the Visayas, Mindanao. The sun, the light to lead the way to freedom, has eight rays to honor the first provinces which rose against Spain. When made of silk, the flag has a gold fringe. During a war the flag is flown with the red stripe above the blue.

During the early years of American occupation, the display of the Philippine flag was prohibited. In 1919 the use of the flag was restored, and when the Philippines attained Commonwealth status in 1935 it was adopted by the Constitution. It was displayed jointly with the flag of the United States until July 4 1946, when the country became fully independent (page 231).

Poland, page 230. The Polish eagle, used on that country's flags, first appeared on the seal of the Polish Prince Leszek Biały in 1218. The white eagle on a red background appeared in 1241 in an emblem on the tomb of Prince Henryk Pobożny (Henry the Pious). This combination of colors is the source of the red-and-white of the Polish flag. Military units used the colors early in the 13th century.

After the third partition of Poland in 1795, the red-and-white flag and the white eagle on the red field disappeared from the international scene. The Polish flag was flown, however, in 1794 during the uprising of Kościuszko, and again in 1830, 1848, and 1863 during other Polish uprisings. It came back as a National Flag after World War I when Poland was again independent. Since World War II, the crown which formerly adorned the eagle's head has been removed.

Saudi Arabia, page 230. During World War I, the Hejaz threw off the control of Turkey. In 1926 Ibn Saud, the Sultan of neighboring Nejd, conquered the Hejaz. He combined the two as the Kingdom of Saudi Arabia. Until recently, the King used a green flag with a scimitar at the bottom and the "Word of Unity" above it.

At present the King flies a flag with two crossed swords, the sword being a traditional symbol with the Arabs. Above the swords is the Arabic Word of Unity (There is no God but God and Mohammed is His Prophet).

The National Flag differs from the Royal Standard only in proportions. The Merchant Flag is unique in that it is triangular in shape. The Word of Unity is omitted on this flag.

Sweden, page 230. The Royal Standard carries the Royal Arms as a [illegible]

The main shield is divided by the cross. The first and fourth quarters have three golden crowns for Svealand, the second and third have a gold lion superimposed on three hearts saltier in silver for Gotaland. The inescutcheon (little shield) has a sheaf (vasa), introduced into the Royal Arms by Gustaf Vasa who was elected King in 1523 after freeing his country from Denmark. A bridge over a river surmounted by an eagle and the constellation of Charles's Wain, was the arms of Pontecorvo. Napoleon in 1806 gave Pontecorvo, an enclave in the kingdom of Naples, to Marshal Bernadotte, founder of the present Swedish dynasty.

According to legend, the Swedish King, St. Erik, during his crusade to Finland in 1157, knelt in prayer before battle. Looking up, he saw a beautiful cross radiating from the sun in the blue sky. This revelation formed the basis for his country's flag. The flag was not officially used until the reign of Gustaf Vasa.

The Ensign is used by all the Swedish armed forces.

Syria, page 230. Syria was a province of the Ottoman Empire until 1918. At the end of World War I, Faisal proclaimed King of Syria, attempted to set up an Independent Syria. But the League of Nations in 1922 proclaimed the country an independent state under French Mandate and Faisal went to Iraq (page 231).

Syria became a republic in 1928. The independence of Syria, proclaimed in 1941, was made effective in 1946.

The present flag was drawn by the Constituent Assembly in 1928 and raised officially in Damascus the same year. The flag is based on the one used by King Faisal in 1920 when he tried to establish "Independent Syria."

Green represents the Fatimid, white the Ommaid, and black the Abbaside Caliphates. The three red stars may represent the Arab blood

shed in revolutions for Arab independence. A recent report states the president uses the National Flag square with a gold fringe.

Thailand, page 231. The Royal Standard of Siam (formerly called Siam) carries the Garuda, which according to Indian mythology is the mightiest of all the birds. It was on the back of the Garuda that the God Vishnu rode.

The National Flag, established in 1917, is the Trairanga (Tricolor) Flag. The colors have had several interpretations. The one generally accepted is that blue represents the traditionally royal color, red the Kshatriya (warrior or ruling class), white purity.

A white elephant, used on Thai flags for many years, appears on the Ensign. In ancient times the power and prestige of kings was gauged by the number of sacred white elephants they had in their kingdoms.

Turkey, page 231. Based on the National Flag, the President's Flag carries a golden sun whose rays terminate in 16 gold stars.

Several legends attempt to explain the origin of the star and crescent found on most of the many flags used in Turkey's long history. The crescent was the symbol of Istanbul from early times. A beneficent crescent moon revealed the attempts of Philip of Macedon to undermine the city walls in 339 B. C., according to one account. Another says that when Mohammed II conquered the city in 1453, he added the city's crescent to his plain red flag as a symbol of goodwill to the conquered people.

The star, which in recent years has been five-pointed, presents equal difficulties. The briefest explanation is that it is Al Tarek, the morning star, mentioned in chapter 86 of the Koran. Some writers have suggested that Richard the Lion-Hearted had a star and crescent badge in the Crusades and that the Turks added the star to their own crescent, perhaps not realizing that it was the Star of Bethlehem.

Ukrainian Soviet Socialist Republic, page 231. For some years the Ukraine used a flag similar to that of the U. S. S. R., but late in 1949 the Presidium of the Supreme Council (Soviet) of the Ukrainian S. S. R. announced the adoption of a new flag. Blue and yellow were the historic colors of the Ukraine. The Soviet symbols of hammer, sickle, and star appear on the flag. (See U. S. S. R.)

Union of South Africa, page 231. In addition to the Royal Crest (page 237), the flag of His Majesty's Governor General uses the name of the country in both English and Afrikaans, the two official languages.

In 1927 the Union of South Africa adopted a National Flag of orange, white, and blue stripes like the "Prinsevlag" under which the Netherlands won their independence (page 233). Although the orange had been replaced by red, this is the basic flag which was used by Jan Van Riebeeck when the first European settlement was founded at the Cape of Good Hope in 1652.

The badge in the center of the National Flag is a combination of the "Union Jack" (below), the old Orange Free State Flag, and the Voortkeur (Trek Colors). The "Union Jack" represents the former Crown Colonies of the Cape and Natal.

The Orange Free State Flag represents that area when it was a Republic. The Voortkeur was used in the Transvaal when it was the independent South African Republic.

Unlike the other Dominions, which use the British White Ensign for their Naval Ensign, South Africa has its own design, adopted in 1946.

Union of Soviet Socialist Republics, page 231. At first the flag of the U. S. S. R. carried initials for the country's name but later adopted the symbols in the canton. The crossed hammer and sickle signify the union of factory and agricultural workers. The star signifies the authority of the state.

Each of the 16 Union Republics forming the U. S. S. R. has a flag. (See Ukraine, above, and White Russian S. S. R., page 233.)

The Ensign was adopted in 1955.

United Kingdom, pages 231-232. The Royal Standard of the King of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Northern Ireland consists of the four quarters taken from the shield of the Royal Arms. The first and fourth represent England, second Scotland, and third, Ireland.

The Banners of St. George, England, and St. Andrew, Scotland, were combined originally in 1606 to form the first version of the Union Flag. This was remodeled with the Parliamentary Union of England and Scotland in 1707. The second and present version of the Union Flag was adopted with the union of Great Britain and Ireland in 1801, when the so-called Cross of St. Patrick was added.

Although, strictly speaking, the Union Flag is a Royal Flag, it has come to be regarded and used as the National Flag on *land*. It is more commonly known as the "Union Jack," but correctly speaking it should be referred to as such only when it is worn at the jack staff, *i.e.*, as a "Jack" in the bows of ships of war.

England has three historic Ensigns, all of which carry the Union Flag in the canton. The White Ensign is the flag used by armed vessels of the Royal Navy, by both the United Kingdom and the Commonwealth countries, except the Union of South Africa.

The plain Blue Ensign is worn by merchant ships commanded by Royal Naval Reserve Officers holding an Admiralty Warrant. Ships in the employ of public offices, etc., wear the Blue Ensign with the appropriate badge in the fly. For additional uses of this Ensign, see Australia, Canada, and New Zealand.

The Red Ensign is the Merchant Flag. It is properly flown as the National Flag of all private citizens afloat. The Dominions and some of the Colonies have distinctive charges in the fly of

the Red Ensign [illegible] Canada's [illegible] the Red Ensign see page 236

The Royal Arms show the derivation of the Royal Standard. The Royal Crest is used on the flags of His Majesty's Governors General of Australia, Canada, New Zealand, Pakistan and the Union of South Africa.

United States, page 232. The President of the United States uses a flag carrying his coat of arms as adopted in 1945. The legend carried on the arms is the motto *E Pluribus Unum*, "One Out of Many." The stars represent the 48 States.*

Britain's American colonies declared their independence on July 4, 1776. A year later, June 14, 1777, a flag was adopted by a Congress of the times. A flag resolution received scant attention. First public notice so far recovered appeared in a Pennsylvania paper two months later.

Two stars and two stripes were added in 1795 in recognition of the admission of Vermont and Kentucky to the Union. In 1818 a third flag law provided for the return to the original 13 stripes and for the addition of a star on the July 4th following the admission of each new State. In 1912 President Taft established the arrangement of the stars and established the proportions of the flag for Government and by the armed forces, both which were confirmed by President Wilson in 1916. Proportions for private use, and for use as the country's Merchant Flag, have never been officially prescribed.

The United States House of Representatives has approved statehood for Alaska and Hawaii and Senate action on this legislation is now pending. Their admission would be followed by the addition of stars to the flag in accordance with the law of 1818. Citizens have suggested many patterns for a 50-star flag, but no official design has been announced.

A Greek Girl Displays a "Plan Marshall" Flag

[illegible] operation. Administration [illegible] in Athens [illegible] Stoa [illegible], which [illegible] Greek [illegible] by [illegible]

Uruguay, page 232. The nine stripes on Uruguay's flag represent the political divisions of the country when the flag was [illegible] "Sun of May" symbolizes the country's independence. Sun and colors show the country's former relationship with Argentina.

The arms show a scale for equality and justice, the Mountain of Montevideo with a fortress at the top, strength, a horse running free, liberty, an ox for plenty in a cattle raising country.

* See "Seals of the Nation, States, and Territories," by Elizabeth W. [illegible], National Geographic Magazine, July, 1949.

Massed Flags Highlight Observance of the United Nations' Fifth Anniversary

[illegible]

Venezuela, page 252. [illegible]

[illegible]

Yugoslavia, page 252. [illegible]

White Russian Soviet Socialist Republic, page 252. [illegible]

Yemen, page 252. [illegible]

Sea Birds of Isla Raza

By Lewis Wayne Walker

With Illustrations from Photographs by the Author

ISLA RAZA is not famous. In fact, it isn't even a speck on most maps that show the Gulf of California. Not a soul lives there, but it teems with life. Its desolate rocks ring with the cries of numberless nesting birds.

From the lonely Gulf, flyers and fishermen brought back tales of an island alive with wings, one that would rank with the better-known sea bird cities of the world.*

Despite its huge population of birds, Raza had been explored by only a very few ornithologists; so, with a friend, I decided to visit the tiny island in the middle of nowhere and yet so close to the United States.

In a surplus Marine Corps reconnaissance car, we traveled 450 miles from San Diego to Angeles Bay (Bahía de los Angeles) in Baja California, Mexico (map, page 240). Here we learned why so little was known about Isla Raza and other Gulf islands.

Get-Out-if-You-Can Island

Even in fair weather the area is treacherous and inhospitable. High winds sweep off the peninsula of Baja California. Currents locked sometimes at a speed of eight knots swirl between the islands and create immense whirlpools in otherwise placid waters. From high to low tide there is a drop of 12 to 30 feet. This shifting, surging mass of water prompted an early explorer to name a near-by island Salsipuedes, or "Get Out if You Can."

Thirty miles east of Raza, Tiburón, largest island in the Gulf, lifts high above the horizon. This is the last stronghold of the once warlike Seri Indians. Even to the present day, the petrified remnants of the tribe are feared by local fishermen.

Fresh water is another problem that besets the traveler. Although mountainous, most of the Gulf islands are parched and arid. Forty miles northwest on the peninsula lies Angeles Bay, the Gulf's most beautiful and best protected bay. Here is the only fresh water for many miles around.

At Angeles Bay we got together additional provisions and recruited oarsmen from a turtle camp 100 miles to the north. After they arrived, paddling an ancient, well-patched dugout canoe, we loaded our equipment into the boat that would take us to Raza.

We boarded with trepidation. Most pretentious in the Angeles Bay fleet, the craft was 25 feet long with a 9-foot beam. But except for a few special parts, it was home-made from flotsam of the Gulf. Any pressure against the inside of the hull brought water through cloth-filled cracks (page 247).

On the second day we reached Isla Raza. Insignificant in comparison with the numerous islands looming on the horizon, Raza is low, barely reaching 100 feet at the highest point, and is less than a mile square (page 247). In stormy weather, we were told, foam and spindrift blow completely over it.

Vegetation is sparse. Hardly saltweed, or salicornia, dots some large tidal flats. There are a few dense patches of chollá cactus, but large boulders cover the rest of the landscape.

Gulls Swell Up and Down Like Ocean

White-headed, or sooty, Heermann's gulls were all about, perched on rocks, incubating eggs, or in flight (page 241). Gull nests can be found at least every 20 feet over the entire island. In some areas they are crammed together less than a yard apart.

To a distant observer, a person walking through a Heermann rookery creates the effect of an ocean swell made up entirely of birds. Gulls 20 to 30 feet ahead rise above their eggs as the intruder nears, hover directly overhead until he has passed, then drop to their nests.

As the person progresses across acre after acre, thousands of birds stand, lift, and drop in unison, creating one of the most beautiful sights I have ever witnessed in my ornithological work.

Strangely enough, these birds, so tame at their Gulf rookeries, change temperament when they migrate to California at the close of the breeding season. A few possibly cross the peninsula where it narrows to about 40 miles, but most of them supposedly fly 450 miles south to Cape (Cabo) San Lucas, at the southernmost tip of Baja California. There they turn north and, after a journey of 800 to 1,000 miles, reach the Pacific coast of the United States.

Some of the migrants move southward as far as Guatemala, but most of them stream northward along the coast and are common winter birds of California, Oregon, Washing-

* See, in the NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC MAGAZINE, "Island of Birds: The Tortuga Tower," by Alexander Sprunt, Jr., February, [illegible] and "Sea Bird Cities Off Audubon's Labrador," by Arthur A. Allen, June, 1945.

Rocas: Bird City on an Uninhabited Isle

Less than a mile square, the island in Gulf of California is so unimportant that most continental maps ignore it. Boulders silhouetted, and each compose its dreary surface. This very monotony favors a bird colony which finds security against predatory birds. Egg robbers, however, pillage the rookeries at times.

ton, and Vancouver Island. Here they leave the beaches at the first sight of man and spend much of their time riding the breakers a quarter-mile from shore.

In setting up our collapsible blinds for photographic work, we tried without success to find a spot where they could be placed without disturbing nesting birds. We were finally forced to move several sets of eggs.

Ten minutes later the birds, having waited a few yards away, walked back to their homes and settled upon their nests, seemingly unconcerned about the strange canvas structure. Owners whose eggs had been moved, however, were baffled. Tory discovered them in new locations, sat on them for a few minutes, then walked to the blind that hid the original sites. One even stuck its head inside before accepting its new nest position.

Ceremony of Changing Shifts

Within an hour the life of the colony was going on just as it had when the nearest human was 50 miles away. Birds returning from the Gulf sidled up to their mates with stick, pebble, or feather in beak. Those to be relieved picked up these offerings ceremoniously, tucked them under breast feathers, then moved aside to let the newcomers take over home duties.

Throughout the entire rookery these changes were constantly being made as returning mates drifted in, singly or in small groups. The birds instinctively knew the killing power of noonday sun on their eggs and young and kept them covered during the heat of the day.

Generally, the gull family is notorious for nest robbing and will usually eat the eggs or young in any unguarded nest. Gulls even raid nests of their own species. The Heermann's gulls of Rocas, however, seem to have a code of ethics which prohibits them from eating eggs or young of their own kind.

Nest Sites, Not Eggs, Recognized

A long, narrow valley bisects the northeastern side of Rocas. As we came over its sub-ridges, we were forewarned by a deafening clamor that something really different was in store, but no one could begin to picture the colony of nesting terns that burst into view.

At the bottom of this secluded depression the birds were spread out like a silvery blanket, packed so tight together that from this distance earth could not be seen between them. Others were milling overhead or landing on the backs of those below.

The large royals and the smaller elegants, the latter real natives of the Gulf area, nestled indiscriminately (pages 246, 248). The royals laid eggs similar in marking and usually two to the nest; the elegants laid only one, of extremely variable color and pattern.

These variations have led some ornithologists to advance the theory that the egg number and color pattern are used by adults for home recognition. I wanted to prove or disprove this theory.

Several eggs of elegant terns among the thousands near by were almost green. These we traded for ones not so distinctive in color and placed them in nesting depressions within arm's reach of the blind where the rightful owners of the nests were known to us. The owners of these depressions settled to incubation immediately without so much as a glance at the strange eggs under them.

Next, pairs were made of these green eggs and placed where only one egg had been before. Again the results were the same, the bird incubating the two without any sign of indecision. Even when the larger eggs of the royal were placed in elegant nests, and vice versa, the rightful owners of the site, not the eggs, took over.

For two full days I juggled those eggs from place to place until I became so confused I couldn't tell where they rightfully belonged, but the individual terns still resided on their original nests.

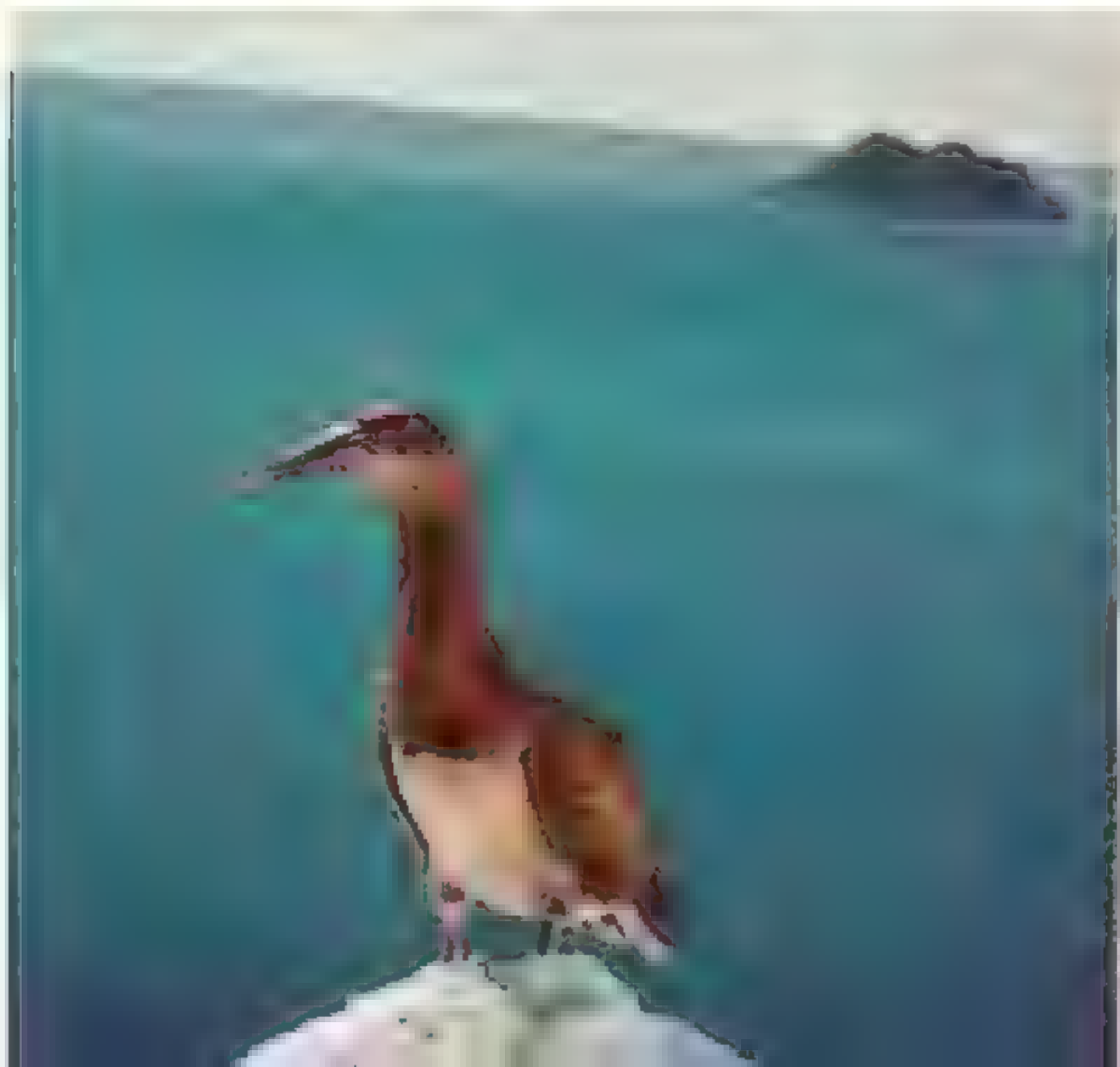
From far up this winding valley of terns came a steady roar of wings mingled with the

◄ Heermann's Gulls, Baja's First Citizens, Take Tribute as Kings of the Rocks, Isla [illegible]

[illegible]

► On the Same Lonely Island Dwell Two Sea Birds Peculiar to Baja California

[illegible]



Screaming Terns Raise a Blizzard of Wings as the Photographer Invades Their Nesting Ground

It's Chow Time on Isay Rizza: A Young Gulls Begging Brown Pelican Consoles Gulls Brother and Disappears into His Mother's Gullet

Ospreys Build Huge Nests of Sticks and Weeds on Dominating Sites

"Hey, Get Out of There!" Yelled Author A Rooster Gull Stares at Tern Egg

Young Osprey Guards the Family Castle with Raucous Screams and Menacing Gestures

[illegible]

[illegible] Sea Water Tells Good Eggs From Bad

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

Terns Face the Wind When Resting, Taking Off, or Landing. The Author Studied These Royals and Elegants from Hi's Canyon Blind

Distant Raza, Perched and Empty, Shows No Sign of Its Thousands of Winged Homesteaders

A Boat Built Out of Junk Carried the Antique to Raza — Lacking a Breeze for Its Patched Sail, the Crew Rowed All the Way

Royal's Bored Baby Sitters Relieve the Tedium with Harmless Sparring Matches

[illegible] on their neighbors' backs. Royal terns [illegible] tern (right) in courtly tolerance (page 240). [illegible] of excess energy in scuffles

As we moved back, the terns fluttered to the ground in droves. Those bereaved of their eggs wandered about in one-foot circles. Some even poked their bills under neighbors to see if their eggs might have rolled. Then they complacently settled down, guarding the same domains as before, but obviously just waiting for Nature to take its course. New eggs would be laid in time.

Days later I again checked the area against the chart. The birds kept their former placement and held the still-bare ground against newcomers searching for nesting sites.

Tern Colony Raided by Egg Robbers

At one side of the main colony was a small flat isolated by rocks. On our first visit some 50 terns were seen patrolling the area, but no eggs were in sight. This group, completely encircled by predatory Heermann's gulls, was so small and insignificant that it was almost overlooked. Yet these pioneers gave us our only insight into the perils overcome by terns in establishing a rookery.

In the early morning of the second day a few eggs were seen under these terns, but even as we watched, several were stolen by the picketing gulls. By late afternoon not an egg remained. Nightfall brought an influx of layers, and morning found twice as many eggs dotting the ground. By dusk only a [illegible] number in the exact center of the plot had escaped the inroads of the egg-eating enemy.

The new colony had now gained a permanent foothold. The accordion-like growth continued—expansion during the night, contraction by evening. Each 24-hour period showed a gain for the terns and a corresponding retreat in the waiting ranks of hungry gulls.

In a mere week the colony had expanded from nothing to about 400 square feet of egg-spotted ground and continued to spread. Its steady growth had forced the gulls almost to the rock barriers bounding the site.

At the end of our stay, it seemed that the gulls were not the rabid egg eaters they had been on our arrival. Like children satiated with ice cream, they had found that a single dish can be overdone.

As we [illegible] now back to Angeles Bay, I [illegible] Rocas, in the [illegible] future, as an island with eggs so nearly hatched that it would not pay for humans to make the water test, with gulls so glutted with yolk and albumen that they would once again concentrate on the fish teeming in Gulf waters.

With the Nuba Hillmen of Kordofan

By Robin Strachan

FRESH from Cambridge at the age of 22, I [illegible] appointment [illegible] the British Foreign Office to serve the British and Egyptian Governments in the Anglo-Egyptian Sudan.

Many surprises were in store for me. The biggest, I think, was the size of the country. Lying between Egypt on the north and Kenya, Uganda, and the Belgian Congo on the south, the Sudan covers almost a million square miles—about one-third the area of the United States. From south to north it is traversed by the River Nile (map, page 230).*

The Sudan's population of some eight million is made up of Arabs; mixed descendants of the ancient Egyptians; Nilotes; and the many Negroid groups of the equatorial Provinces.†

With three other greenhorns I sailed from England for my new post at Rashad, in the Tegale district of Kordofan, one of the country's nine Provinces. I was considered the lucky member of the quartet because Rashad is a real bush station in the Nuba Mountains.

Arabs and Nuba Live Side by Side

Tegale is a political district twice the size of the State of New Hampshire. Here live side by side a group of nomad Arab tribes adhering strictly to Islam, and Negroid tribesmen who, for want of a better generic term, are called Nuba. Their ways of life are different, but their problems have the same meaning for the British administrator.

There are also some semi-Arab Nuba. They took to Islam about 1890 and have become detribalized.

My first interview with the British Civil Secretary in Khartoum, capital of the Sudan, revealed that for a time I would be kept busy learning Arabic, law, and accountancy. I tried not to show my chagrin and kept quiet about my ambitions to hunt elephant.

Next my objective was El Obeid, capital of Kordofan and seat of the provincial administration. It lay three days' journey by train southwest of Khartoum.

El Obeid is steeped in the history of the Mahdi. I wonder how many of the thousands of American pilots who flew over the town during World War II, and sometimes landed there to refuel on their long haul to India, realized that, some 60 years before, this peaceful place had been the hub of one of the great revolts in history.

Mohammed Ahmed, a Dongola boatbuilder's son, had proclaimed himself the long-awaited Mahdi (Directed One). Villagers of Kordofan flocked to his banner. On January 17, 1883, he captured El Obeid and in the following November annihilated an army of 10,000 commanded by Hicks Pasha (Gen. William Hicks).

Within a few years his successors had wrested the Sudan from Egypt. The famous Gen. C. G. (Chinese) Gordon was killed when Khartoum was captured in 1885.

Winston Churchill—Army Officer

Thirteen years later the reconquest of the Sudan, essential to secure control of the upper Nile, had been effected. Lord Kitchener won the historic battle of Omdurman in 1898. Winston Churchill, then a young officer with the 21st Lancers, inimitably described this final phase in his book, *The River War*. Since then the country has been a condominium, jointly administered by the Egyptian and British Governments.

The railway from Khartoum ends at El Obeid. The remaining 150 miles of the journey to Rashad is by road, on horseback with pack mules during the rainy season.

I first came to El Obeid in January, in the dry season, so I continued to Rashad in the luxury of a Ford truck. In contrast, on numerous travels later, eight mules were to be my constant companions. For wet-season service they cannot be surpassed. We civil servants used to fall heir to animals "hoarded" by the military. The average age of my caravan was 17, yet seldom did one of its members tire or fall sick.

Delami, Nuba Show Place

The first night I passed at Delami, where my District Commissioner met me. Delami was not on the direct road to Rashad, but there was a Kordofan tradition that a newcomer first set foot in the Nuba Mountains at this model village.

Though the town was a police post in Nuba country, it was ruled over by an Arab *omda*, as our native political assistants were called. Delami was a kind of retreat, selected on the smallest excuse for conferences or to be shown off to distinguished visitors (page 270).

* See "Along the Nile Through Egypt and the Sudan," by Frederick Simpich, National Geographic Magazine, October, 1942.

† See, in the National Geographic Magazine: "Adventures Among the Lost Tribes of Islam," by Maj. Edward Keith Roach, January, 1924; and "Two Fighting Tribes of the Sudan," by Merian C. Cooper, October, 1929.

Drawn by Lucius B. Ou[illegible] and Delos T. Allen

In Kordofan's Nuba Mountains 800,000 Negro Tribesmen Cling to Primitive Life

The Nuba, general name for these hill dwellers, people the broad valleys and fertile plains between the irregular ranges, massifs, and rugged rocks of their homeland. The mountains extend south and east a great bend of the White Nile Valley. They cover an area almost the size of South Carolina. Kordofan is a Province of the Anglo-Egyptian Sudan, vast region over which Egypt now seeks complete control. Africans hold that the Sudanese themselves have the right to a voice in any decision about their future.

Here Abdalla, the mamur, conducted the affairs of the primitive Koalib tribe of Nuba with fatherly benevolence. He also had a penchant for tidiness.

The village "green," where the police paraded daily, was covered with gravel so fine it might have been strained through a sieve and was edged with whitewashed stones. The garden of the neat mud-walled government resthouse was a mass of jasmine and magnolia.

The Koalib, a clean and tidy people, were fond of Dehami, too. A citizen who had languished in jail there for a year came running into the mamur's office a week or so after his release and begged to be incarcerated again. It was so much more comfortable than his own home!

To Rashad with Fire and Sand

In Africa we thought highly of Ford cars, especially those reinforced for hard tropical use. My arrival in Rashad gave proof of their reliability. Plugging up the one-in-four grade on the outskirts of the little town, our overheated engine sputtered to a standstill and flames issued from its waterless interior. The fire extinguisher was empty.

I resigned myself to the loss of my new tropical kit. But the driver was less baffled than I. He shoveled sand on the fire and, by the will of Allah no doubt, killed the flames. Ten minutes later he pressed the starter and we entered Rashad (opposite page) as if nothing had happened.

The official who selected Rashad as district headquarters was of a more aesthetic than practical turn of mind. The site was beautiful but the town had been built on top of a high hill (page 254). Even our water had to be brought up from below. At the end of a long trek in the rains it was torture to complete that last uphill ride on exhausted animals. Perhaps the founder of Rashad had the bright idea of making the approach of the *mezlumeen* (oppressors) more difficult.

Ana mezlum (I am oppressed) is the operative gambit of every complainant, Arab or Nuba. Along with the magic word *warqa* (piece of paper) you learn it on your first day in action and never forget it.

Once when I was trekking in Baggara cow-

Union Jack and Star and Crescent Flag Side by Side in the Anglo-Egyptian Sudan

[illegible]

try a little old Arab crept into my tent late at night. He looked mournful, but to my surprise did not open discussion in the orthodox way. He merely kissed my hand and pressed into it a tight wad of papers.

I unfold the scrap and read in English, under a date some years before, "This man has been told that his case has been thoroughly examined and that no more can be done for him." The next was less courteous. "If this pest appears again I have told him I will throw him in jail." The rest of the wad was in similar vein and a nice variety of language.

I did what I could for the little man and he retired silently into the night.

At Kadugli the three bungalows occupied by the District Commissioner, the Agricultural Inspector, and myself stood in a row on the eastern outskirts of the village. They were modest three-room houses built of mud with local labor. Their thatched roofs were fortified against the rains by a zinc lining. Kitchens and latrines were at opposite ends of the garden.

Jaundice and Blackwater Fever

Living conditions were rough but adequate, except in case of sickness. Then the afflicted began to long for civilized comforts, as I did when smitten once with jaundice.

One morning the Agricultural Inspector noticed the yellow tinge of my eyeballs. He correctly diagnosed the ailment, but had no idea of the cure. The District Commissioner was on leave.

We composed a telegram to El Obeid and the reply came back, "Go to bed, eat oranges, and drink soda water." There were no oranges and we always took our whiskey with plain water, so I went to bed and mourned my fate. Fortunately, a week later a doctor arrived and I soon recovered.

Southeastern Kordofan was an unhealthy part of the world. It was all right in the dry season, but the rains brought a number of tropical diseases, including blackwater fever. Instructions for a white man attacked by this illness were to remain immobile, even to the extent of stopping dead in your tracks and having a tent or a hut erected over you.

About 20 days a month I was on trek. On the rare occasions when all three of us were on the station together we had the most fun.

Sunset in the Tropics is a big moment. The heat of the day falls suddenly away as darkness descends with incredible speed and the bullfrogs begin their croaking. Protected from mosquitoes with the aid of hip-length canvas boots, we would restfully talk about life at home till the hyenas and jackals began to howl in the distance.

Dinner was always late, any time between nine and midnight. The servants never failed to produce their best in the way of a leathery chicken or tasteless goat when the host clapped his hands for service.

Sometimes there were visitors, and on these special occasions an automatic invitation went out to the other two residents.

Modeled Potatoes Bore Fingerprints

Once when the Governor was in Kadugli and I was the host of the evening, Mahmud, my cook, who had a fancy turn of mind, excelled himself. The potatoes were proudly brought in, neatly modeled into figures of various local fauna.

The company gasped with admiration and congratulated me warmly. But, as I served the vegetables, even the subdued light of the candles was unable to hide on the culinary masterpiece the grayish fingerprints of the sculptor.

One official's wife paid a surprise visit to the cookhouse before breakfast one morning and found the cook straining the coffee through one of her husband's socks.

In response to her justifiable wrath the boy replied with some indignation, "But, Memsahib, it was not one of his honor's *clean* socks that I used."

There is a standing joke about the British changing for dinner in the wilds of Africa. We do it always in the Sudan, but there is nothing odd in the habit. Two excellent reasons exist, the first being that a daily bath of some sort is essential, the second that your servants, who are always spotlessly robed in the evening, demand a similar sartorial perfection from their masters.

On his way to India in 1921 the Duke of Windsor landed for a visit at Port Sudan. Important sheiks from all over the country came to pay homage to the son of their King. They were dressed in their robes of honor.

The Duke came ashore clad in shorts and an open shirt. I met one of these sheiks years later while on trek in the wilds of Kordofan. His first remark was to comment on the royal carelessness of many years before.

Changing for dinner, at least on trek or in a bush station, does not mean a boiled shirt. In Kadugli we wore open-necked tennis shirts and gray flannel trousers waisted by a cummerbund. For important guests such as the Governor a black tie would be added. Halfway through predinner drinks he would always pull his off, indicating for us to follow suit.

Buttons, Beads, and Seashells Cap Add to a Nuba Girl's Gem Necklace

[illegible]

Towering Granite Hills [illegible] Rashad's Huts and Fortified Buildings in Eastern Kordofan

[illegible]

In the Rhythmic Clapping of Hands, Nuba Girls Stage an Informal Dance on the Outskirts of Their Village

Lands Feather, Grass Horse Wings, and Mockery Fur Across a Kiowa Warrior

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

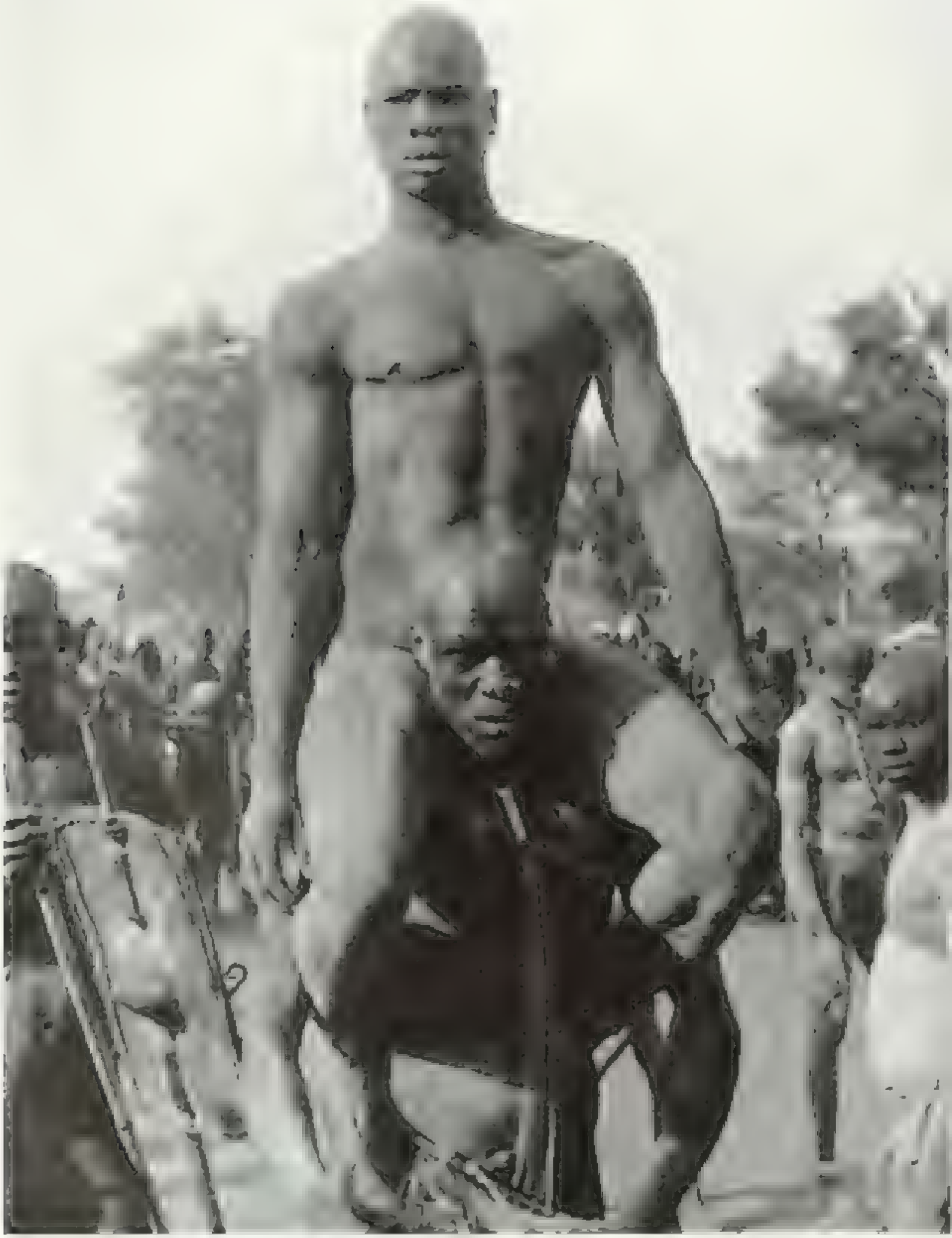
[illegible]

"Headstrong" Nuba Women Solemnly Enter Wrestling Tournament into the Arena

[illegible]

Jeering Wrestlers Look Before They Leap: Their Stare Glares Are Part of the Sport

[illegible]



Over a Teammate's Broad Shoulders a Victor Rises in Triumph from the Arena

[illegible]

Leather Belt, Cow Tails, Scarves, Garlands Bedeck Korongo-Nuba Wrestlers Warming Up for Matches

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

The Bloodied, Concrete Knuckles of Brass Dead Bold Women, but Enable Their Workers to Marry

[illegible]

Bracelet Fighters Spar for an Opening to Gash a Shield with Their Wicked Weapons

[illegible]

Only on Festival Days Does a Nuba Girl Wear Her Prized Ivory Nose Ring and Lip Plug

Horn of a Giant Kudu, Blown by a Korongo Musician, Produces Resonant Bass Notes

Naba Stock Fighters Wield Their Weapons Furiously until Blood Is Drawn

He Doesn't Need a Key: This Nasa Astronaut's Future Door Is a Keyhole

[illegible]

As a junior Political Officer in a bush station, I found my legal duties the most important (page 268). From the day of my arrival I held power to impose up to six months' imprisonment and, sitting on a minor court with two native magistrates, up to seven years.

This was considerable responsibility for a youngster with only the sketchiest background of legal procedure. It was remarkable how few the disasters were, a tribute to native respect for British justice and the reliability of the Sudanese police.

Perjury Victim Bears No Malice

Once I gave an Arab three months for theft in a clearly proved case. Long afterwards I discovered that all six witnesses for the prosecution had committed perjury. The victim bore no malice. To him it was merely evidence of the peculiar will of Allah.

The Nuba are fundamentally honest and frequently confess to their crimes. I was taken aback early one morning when a Nuba arrived at my bungalow and announced, "I killed a man yesterday and have come to give myself up to the government."

He sat quietly on my veranda till a policeman arrived. There was no particular motive in his action except perhaps a feeling that he would have a better chance if he came personally to me and explained. Fortunately the case was one of manslaughter with extenuating circumstances and a light sentence was possible.

The life of a convict in Rashad was reasonably happy and very useful. Prison gangs carried up the water from the foot of the hill, thatched our roofs, tended our gardens, kept our offices clean, and did all the other odd jobs.

There were always prisoners because of the Nuba who lived in the Tira jebels. It was an old Tira custom that a prospective suitor must steal a reasonable number of Arab cattle in order to win his lady's hand.

Neither stern sentences nor less drastic suggestions on marital qualifications had perceptible effect on this otherwise well behaved tribe. At least twenty of them usually were serving time for cattle theft.

There were no European police officers in the Sudan outside the largest towns, and supervision of the force was another of my duties (page 275).

Both Arab and Nuba were recruited, and they worked well together, although Arabs seldom were sent into exclusively Nuba areas.

The Arabs were ruled whenever possible through their tribal heads, whereas the Nuba, except in a few cases, had not reached that stage. They were more directly ruled by their Political Officers.

Tax collection in Arab areas was in the hands of tribal authorities. The Nuba were still in the poll-tax stage. The important thing was to see that every able-bodied male paid some personal due in acknowledgment of government suzerainty. To attempt to collect a graduated tax would have been futile.

Soon after my arrival a terrible epidemic of cerebrospinal meningitis swept Kordofan. Hundreds of Arabs and Nuba were stricken, and confidence in the government was severely tested. The only means of controlling this usually fatal disease was to enforce strict and immediate quarantine.

The Arabs were easy enough to handle. They understood prophylaxis. The Nuba behaved like badly frightened animals and huddled together around each new victim, the most dangerous thing they could do. In extreme cases we had to resort to burning their huts to get them into the open.

One day I went to a village where the epidemic was raging and the inhabitants were too frightened to listen to reason.

As I walked up the rocky pathway to a hut that was to be burnt, I had to stand aside while a litter passed bearing the body of an 8-year-old boy who a moment before had died. His knees were bent and his neck forced back in the ghastly contortions of the disease.

At that moment I think I realized more clearly than ever before what a worth-while job was ours. At least it steadied my hand to set light to the thatched roof and destroy the home of a poor savage in the interest of his future welfare.

Timely Laugh Saves Life

In a near-by village my District Commissioner had a strange experience. He was walking away by himself after setting fire to a disease-laden hut when he rounded the corner of a hillside ledge and came face to face with its owner. The Nuba stood there in a threatening attitude with his spear raised.

My DC, unarmed, tried to talk to the man, then realized that the savage did not know Arabic.

In his official capacity the Commissioner could hardly turn tail and run. And had he done so, it probably would have meant a spear between his shoulder blades.

The Englishman thought of the meeting of Robin Hood and Little John on the foot bridge, with its rather obvious difference in relationship, and suddenly was struck by the absurdity of the situation. In his nervous-

Nuba Try Lawsuits in Open-air Court, Tribal Fashion

The District Comm[illegible] [illegible] up to [illegible] or more serious offenses [illegible] But most [illegible] are settled on the spot. [illegible] case in which the husband demanded that the court protect him against the winning ways of a younger man. His charge was that his wife's head had been turned by flattery.

ness he laughed out loud. Laughter is universally intelligible and also infectious. The African began to laugh, too, and the situation was saved.

So far, in the interests of simplicity, I have talked of the Nuba as if they were one nation. Actually, the name Nuba has come to be used for a group of primitive, non-Arab tribes who have lived in the Kordofan mountains at least since the recent dawn of Sudan history.

There are 10 groups of Nuba whose languages are mutually unintelligible. The inhabitants of two hills only a few miles apart sometimes cannot understand each other. Physically also they are different.

The Nuba now number about 300,000, having increased considerably in recent years. In slave-trade days some 200,000 had been [illegible] by 1839. Other thousands had been seized by Arabs [illegible] surrounding plains and [illegible]

It was difficult not to father the Nuba and keep him, naked and unashamed, in a glass case. He called you by your surname if he knew it, and "Turk" if he didn't, for to him all white men were Turks.

Like all of Nature's children he wanted education; the problem was to maintain the right pace. In the Nuba areas the missionaries had a number of Nuba elementary schools to supplement those of the government.

Many Nuba completed their education with success and in government circles succeeded well in fair competition with Arabs. But they maintained a genuine pride in their customs and primitive origin.

I knew two who were police [illegible] Khartoum. Last year they returned on leave to their native Dilend. On arrival they took off their European clothes and spent the holiday in their birthday suits.

Marriage Reduced to Simplest Terms

I never knew a Nuba who was really mean. They were honest, frank, generous, and good-natured.

They had several characteristics markedly different from the Arab. For one thing they had few inhibitions about domestic bliss. Marriage was very simple. The partners said their admiration for each other, lived together, and stopped living together when tired of it. But they were not promiscuous

and there was much respect and affection shown. Small dowries were exchanged.

One night I was playing martial music on my [illegible] Nuba audience. They especially loved Sousa's [illegible] and [illegible] the older men would huddle together with fire in their eyes and recount the tales of past wars.

That evening I had a box of crackers and gave one to an attractive girl who smilingly thanked me. Then she broke it in half and quite unabashed crossed the crowded floor of the resthouse and handed a piece to her boy friend. That kind of incident sticks in your mind when you are working among Arabs at the same time, and have to remember that even to ask after an Arab's wife or his children is very bad manners.

The Nuba are great athletes. Each group of jebels had its own peculiar sports. The people of the Korongo Jebels are a race of giants averaging over six feet. They wrestle with great energy and skill (pages 257-261). In the Moro and Masakin hills stick fighting closely resembling saber fighting, is the sport. In their left hands contestants hold a small round shield covered with hide (page 265).

But the prize Nuba sport is the amazing bracelet fighting of the Kau and Fungor jebels. The inhabitants are exceptionally primitive and are isolated from the rest of the Nuba by a large stretch of purely Baggara Arab country.

Their administration was unique, since they came under Arab rule, that of Radi Kinbal of the Awlad Hemeid tribe. He was the finest Arab I met in the Sudan and the Nuba almost worshiped him for his fatherly kindness.

"Friendly" Fights with Brass Bracelets

I was frequently on trek into the Awlad Hemeid country and never missed an opportunity to visit the Kau and Fungor Nuba who were ready at the least excuse to organize a series of bracelet fights.

The contests were considered too tough and bloody for women to watch.

The weapon is a double-edged circle of concave brass, usually worn on the right wrist (page 262). The target is the top and back of the head.

Rules are strict and there are always two referees in close attendance. The opening moves are made with sticks like quarterstaves, which are held in both hands. After some feinting and parrying, which is merely a warming-up process, the sticks are cast aside and the real battle begins.

Magnificently poised, with the bracelets arms slightly crooked above their heads, the contestants wait for the opportunity to clinch and strike a wicked downward blow (page 263). Then the fighters are separated by the referees and the round is over.

I saw many fights and often ugly wounds but never a man knocked out, nor ever a loss of temper or a piece of dirty play. I was told that anyone who fouled was suspended for the rest of the year and lost caste with the tribe.

The healing powers of the tropical sun are amazing, though the women do apply oil to the gashes caused by the sharp-edged bracelets. I have seen a deep four-inch cut in a man's head one afternoon, and, on the next morning, have found the skin closed and the wound practically healed.

Only Bracelet Fighters May Wed

The most important athletic occasion in the life of the Kau and Fungor Nuba is the marathon race during the annual *Sibr el Mo'ud*, the festival of fertility that takes place when the harvest is in.

A sibr (festival) is always an excuse for beer drinking, which the Nuba love. Their celebrations are much more frequent and informal than allowed by the Prophet Mohammed to his Moslems.

No youth may marry until he qualifies as a bracelet fighter (sunr) and this feast is mainly one of welcome by the elders to those who have just qualified as sunr.

On the day following the feast a mating ceremony takes place.

First the virgins emerge from the village, their naked bodies smeared with groundnut oil and painted with scarlet and yellow dye. Chattering excitedly, they huddle against the huge trunk of a tebeldi (baobab), the largest tree in the Sudan, in the hollow trunk of which water is stored to keep cool.

Then the young bachelors arrive in small groups with their birthday suits smartened in two ways. The yet unqualified are smeared with white ash, spotted and striped with black. On this occasion they are mere spectators, but the bolder ones strut around in the hope of catching a lady's eye for future years.

Those who will be up for selection next year blacken their chocolate bodies with charcoal. These black knights trot majestically towards the virgins, carrying long staves in one hand and a curved knife in the other.

Periodically they halt, bend back their torsos, put their right hands over their mouths, and roar like some supernatural beast. I think it is the most magnificent human gesture I have ever seen. It is certainly the most frightening yell I have ever heard.

Abdulla, Tidy *Mamur* of Delami, Keeps His Nuba Mountain Show Place Spotless

[illegible] stop at the [illegible] government rest house (center). Admiring [illegible] at the foot of the hill beyond. Rocky [illegible] outcroppings in background are common [illegible] Delami, a police post, is so clean that [illegible] Nuba tribesman, freed from its jail, seemed to be imprisoned again because he was more comfortable there than [illegible].

Finally the newly initiated sunr appear. They are rather [illegible] and [illegible] looking. No point is needed to mark their superior bodies. They grow once to the ladies, bring their rifles in the air.

The girls [illegible] over their ears and turn their backs. Then each sunr picks his sweetheart and standing before her, rends the sky with the local howl. The times I watched the ceremony I [illegible] party [illegible] even the most [illegible] Nuba on hand.

On the third and final day the marathon race is run. This contest is only for the laidoots who have not yet attained the rank of sunr. There are two heats, one for the youngsters and the other for those whose names next year may be placed before the selection board. To the [illegible] the race is [illegible] [illegible] has much bearing on next year's selection as sunr.

The women [illegible] place at the festival. The umpires, grouped together on the [illegible] are four of the oldest and most respected ladies in the community.

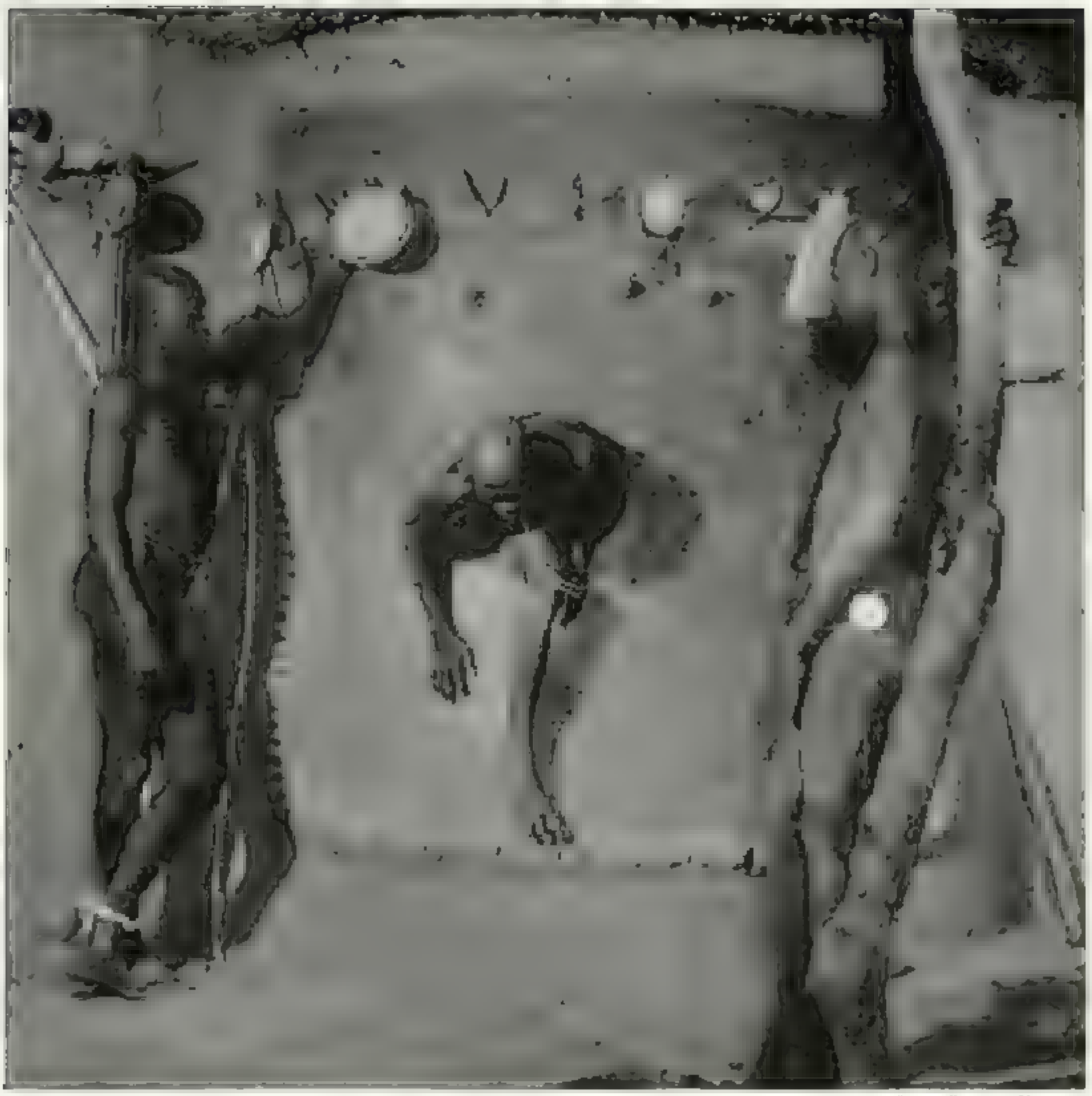
As the runners toil up the finishing stretch of [illegible] sweethearts [illegible] with them, shouting encouragement.

After it is all over, the weary [illegible] retire to the village, supported on each side by women, with others following and occasionally [illegible] the runners' heads [illegible] with large leaves.

The Nuba are ruled by chiefs (*mek*), but

Five Mud *Tukls* and a Covered Courtyard Are Home to a Nuba

[illegible]



Wriggling Like a Fish, a Nuba Escapes from His Bedroom "Door"

It's a hole in the wall, about 4 feet [illegible] the rainy season. The door [illegible] (page 271). The ornamental disc on the [illegible]

the most important influence over the tribe [illegible] held by the *kujur*, or [illegible] job is rain making. The position carries with it [illegible] and luck [illegible] in the direct punishment.

Unsuccessful Rain Maker Buried Alive

In one group of hills the government had to face a difficult problem in human sacrifice. In time of drought the kujur was to be [illegible] out of the village to a newly dug [illegible] With sincere apology he was asked to step into it. Having done so, he was asked if he was comfortable. If not, another grave was [illegible]

The kujur having been nicely settled in his last resting place, the people filled in the grave and trampled the new earth until the rain maker who had failed at his job was [illegible] Rain was believed to fall immediately after the ceremony.

The Buggara of southern Kordofan were a fascinating people with a rich historical background. They are the cattle-owning tribes whose name is from the Arabic word for cow. They spent the wet weather with their cattle on the plains [illegible] people and were politically connected with their neighbors in the hills.

Our main administrative task was to [illegible] cooperation between the two, but [illegible] destination [illegible] Lake Abyl

Years of Rubbing Wore the Hollow in This Slab of Black Rock

[illegible] The window [illegible]

It was not always easy [illegible] Kafra [illegible] notice. He was too proud to tell me why, but I eventually learned it was because Mahmud, my Dongola cook, had slashed his ribs with a knife.

Mahmud had found Kafra eating a pork chop and he became angry when the 14-year-old had refused to give up the staple diet of the Nuba in deference to the needs of Islam. Mahmud was fired and Kafra eventually became my single efficient butler.

The life of the Hagara tribesmen was easy enough to make them lazy. They were also great procrastinators.

One day my Nuba [illegible] to me and gave [illegible]

Their dilatory habits were especially irritating because their shrewdness often lay behind them. We encouraged the digging of wells by promising to supply zinc buckets. Often the Hagara didn't bother, for they knew that if a well was really necessary government labor would eventually do the digging.

One year there was a particularly virulent epidemic of rinderpest among the Hagara cattle and many of the natives were maddeningly conservative in their views on injection with serum. Once they had seen its benefits, they could be just as maddeningly persistent about obtaining it.

Precious Water Draws Man and Animal to an Oasis in Northern Kordofan's Desert Wastes

[illegible]

Long Hours on the Target Range Make Nubia Police Crack Shots

[illegible]

One man arrived in Rashad with a demand for more serum at a time when our supply was temporarily exhausted. He sat down on the veranda of my house and said, "Your honor, there is no point now in returning to my sick cattle. They are my livelihood. If they die, I die, and I would prefer to end my days on your doorstep."

He remained my unwanted guest for three days and got some of the new consignment which arrived on the fourth.

The Baggara show little interest in scientific stock raising. With the development of rain-grown cotton in the area there is a definite trend away from the nomad life with their herds to an easier prosperity as sedentary cotton growers.

Each year when the heat of the Kordofan summer begins to dry up the wells, they head southward to the open water of Bahr el Ghazal Province. In the rains they move back to sell their fattened stock and their clarified butter in the larger towns.

Their *feriqs* (encampments) are easy to move, for their huts are built entirely of plaited grass, unlike those of the Nuba which always have mud walls (page 271).

Warlike Tribes Ruled by Wise Sheik

I learned most of what I know of the Baggara from Sheik Radi Kimbal of the Awlad Hemeid tribe, ruler of the Kou and Fungor Nuba.

Radi combined wisdom with personal charm. It was always a pleasure to visit his feriq, for he had perfect control of his tribe and their problems seldom reached our ears.

Not that the Awlad Hemeid were easy to handle. They were warlike and excitable, with a wide reputation for intrigue. In the days of the Mahdi they had been fanatical adherents of Mohammed Ahmed.

Whenever Radi received news of my approach there was a stir in his feriq. Spacious grass huts had to be built for my comfort, and Radi himself at the head of a little group of bearded, white-robed elders was always at the roadside to welcome me personally. His dignified radiance was reflected in the manners of the rest of the tribe.

The Baggara, even for Arabs, are effusively polite and the extent of the necessary hand kissing and heart touching was almost painful, particularly if you had just left a back-slapping Nuba village.

After I had freshened up from my journey, Radi would call on me, followed by servants with cups of sweet tea and coffee, and sometimes a bowl of foaming fresh milk.

Then a protesting sheep would be edged inconspicuously past the doorway on its way to sacrifice in my honor, and gradually the senior members of the tribe would drift quietly in and squat cross-legged, tweaking their long whiskers and fingering their rosaries.

Soon the hut would be filled in eager anticipation of a *meglis* (meeting), a term that covers all Arab discussion from drawing-room chit-chat to vehement argument.

Radi would generally quell any effort to bring up thorny problems. He preferred to discuss them privately first and get approval for his own solution.

Saved by an Arab's Knife

While visiting another Baggara tribe, my District Commissioner became involved in a discussion during which tempers became extremely frayed. In a firm manner he was doing his best to keep matters under control.

Suddenly a man sitting directly opposite, whose voice had been raised in heated argument, stood up and, drawing his knife, advanced slowly towards the Englishman. His eyes had a glassy stare.

A hush fell on the excited group, but no one moved to restrain him. The DC remained rooted to his chair, paralyzed with fright.

His fear saved his life. The knife flashed within an inch of his right ear. The head of a snake that had wormed its way through the grass wall behind him fell with a gentle plop at his feet.

The Sudan abounded in snakes, but fortunately the natives always spotted them ahead of me and I was seldom alone in the bush.

The British Medical Officer in the Nuba Mountains was reputed to be able to pick deadly snakes up by the tail and crack them like a whip to death. I never saw him do it, but he certainly captured many with his long walking stick, forked at the handle, and encouraged his native aides to do likewise.

Once the Governor was on a tour of inspection in our district and visited the hospital at Tulodi. Two days before a Nuba attendant reported, he had captured a royal python, a nonpoisonous reptile sacred to the Nubas. He had been feeding it on milk and making quite a fuss over it.

As the Governor was about to enter one of the wards, he leaped back in alarm at seeing the "python" curled up asleep on the threshold. The attendant, with much apology, picked it up and returned it to the jar where it lived.

Later, when the Medical Officer had time to

Photo by Mr. Mayall

She's Proud of the Cicatrix Designs Carved on Her Bosom

First the skin was cut in a pattern, then wood [illegible] tissue, [illegible] during healing to [illegible] and women [illegible] [illegible] painful

study closely his latest prize, he found that it really was a deadly puff adder. In the future the MO had to do his collecting himself.

Radi and I used to sit sometimes in the moonlight, when he would tell me of the intertribal wars of the Baggara. His favorite was the great defeat of the Habbania.

The men of the Awlad Hemeid hid in the long grass. Dressing their women as men, they mounted them on bulls to await a much superior force.

When the Habbania approached the women made off as if in panic, with the enemy following in loose formation. As they passed the ambush, the male warriors of the Awlad Hemeid rose from their hiding place and slaughtered 700 of their opponents.

Sometimes between stories Radi would pause and look across at the shadowy outline of the cattle grazing all round us. Then he would gently name the great dun-colored bull that led his herd. At the call the huge beast would raise his wide-horned head and lumber slowly across to nuzzle affectionately in his master's shoulder.

According to Radi this bull had human intelligence and could be safely relied on during the great trek southward to round up any heifers or bullocks that strayed from the rest of the herd.

First Rule: Never Lose Your Temper

But even with the Awlad Hemeid we had our troubles. Once an affray took place in which three people on either side were killed. The hot-headed Baggara had too many such affrays and the government tried to take a firm line about them.

I had the job of investigating this case on the spot and arresting the ringleaders. I was confident of doing well because Radi was meeting me at the scene of the battle.

As soon as we had finished preliminary discussion I realized that he, the paragon of our administration, was anxious to shelve the whole affair. After all, three people had died on either side and what could be a fairer punishment from the Arab point of view?

I explained that the government did not accept the [illegible] mind was obviously made up. If any ringleaders were to be arrested it would obviously be without his necessary co-operation.

I was young and ignorant of Arabs then. I lost my temper and threatened him with a fine on the whole tribe if no immediate result was forthcoming.

Radi looked at me a little sadly and left my hut without a word. Ten minutes later he was back with servants carrying trays of tea and sweetmeats. "Your honour," he said, "it is a very hot day and your trek has been long. Drink tea and rest awhile. We will talk again later." My feelings as a "great white chief" were a trifle hurt.

After three days I reported to my DC that according to all possible investigation the ringleaders had been conveniently killed in the affray. So Radi had assured me anyway, and after all I did have the satisfaction of learning, the hard way, the most important lesson for an administrator among Arabs: Never lose your temper.

Evil Eye Feared in Sudan

The other occasions on which British and Arab ideas generally clash are with herdsmen.

Most Arabs born with a wall eye or a squint are supposed to have magical powers that are harmful. The "father of the evil eye" was much feared and respected in the Sudan.

Our most irritating wizard was the Fiki Ahmed, who put his magical powers to practical use by gerrymandering.

Periodically he was caught and imprisoned, but he had great influence even beyond his own tribe. Once he was rash enough to cast his malicious eye on the District Commissioner and everyone expected the latter to die within a week. When he didn't, Ahmed's prestige waned considerably, but later he managed to get more than his own back.

There was a serious drought in the district and the Fiki turned up to ask if the government wanted him to bring rain. The DC, who was really rather fond of the bad old man, assured him that if he succeeded within three days a special tax would be raised for his benefit.

Ahmed retired to a hut and fasted. On the morning of the third day rain fell in bucketfuls and the embarrassed official had to pay up handsomely.

I doubt if many outsiders realize the sweat and tears of colonial administration. If this article does nothing else I should like it to praise the government servant in Africa.

I have the right to pay tribute to him. I was one myself and fell by the wayside, not invalided out as many are, but resigning after two and a half years because life and prospects were too tough. When I remember my colleagues and their wives I must always feel a little ashamed of my own shortcomings.

Their pay was small, their rewards limited, and the chance of retirement with their health permanently impaired was pretty good. Yet knowing the facts they were happy to choose as their career the raising of all standards of life for the African.

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Articles and photographs are desired. For material The Magazine pays generous honoraria [illegible]

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On November 11, 1931, [illegible] sponsored jointly by the National Geographic Society and the U. S. Army Air Corps, the world's largest balloon. Perhaps [illegible] prodded to the world altitude [illegible] Captain Stevens and [illegible] took with them a large [illegible] of scientific [illegible] and obtained results of extraordinary value.

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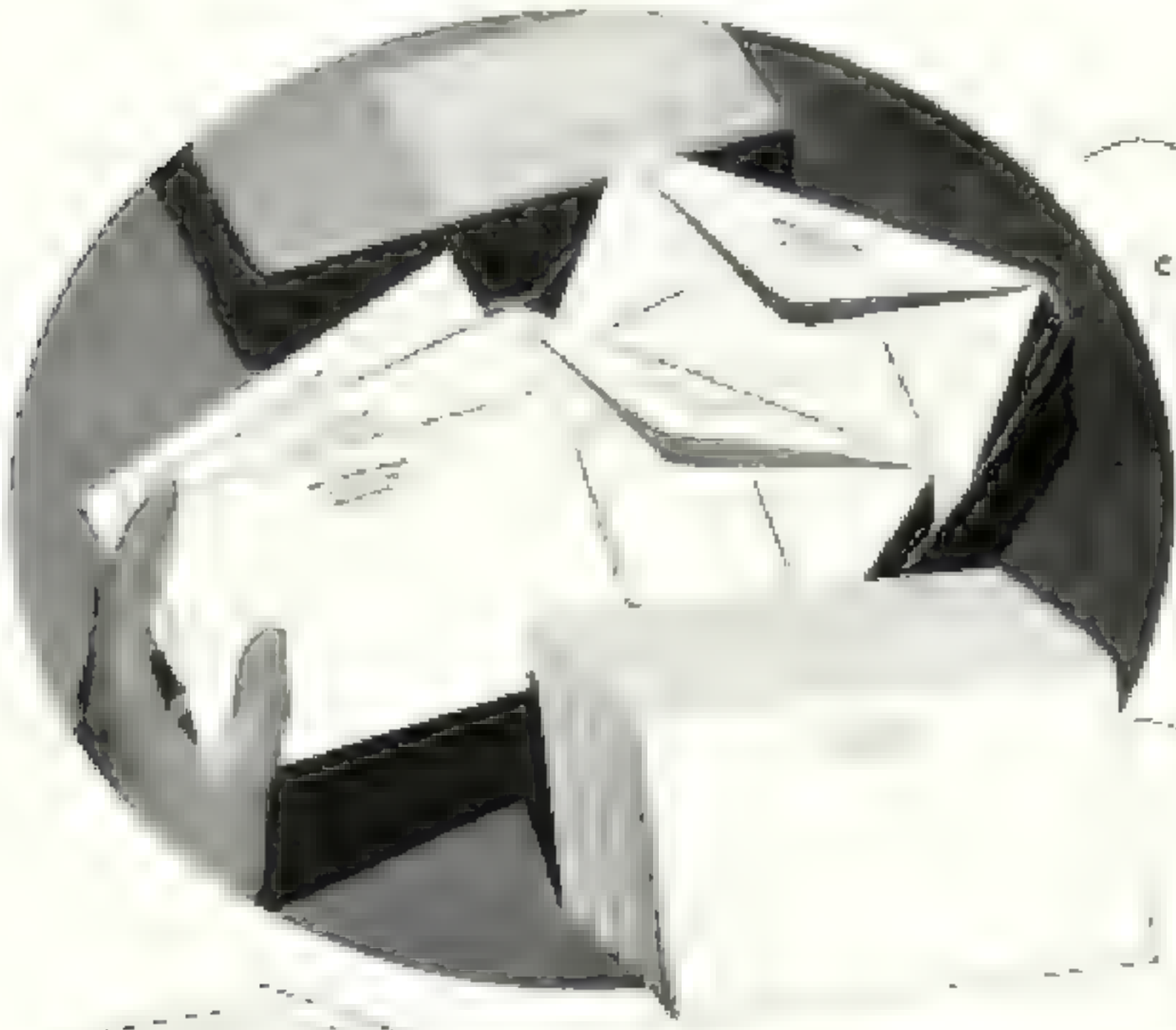

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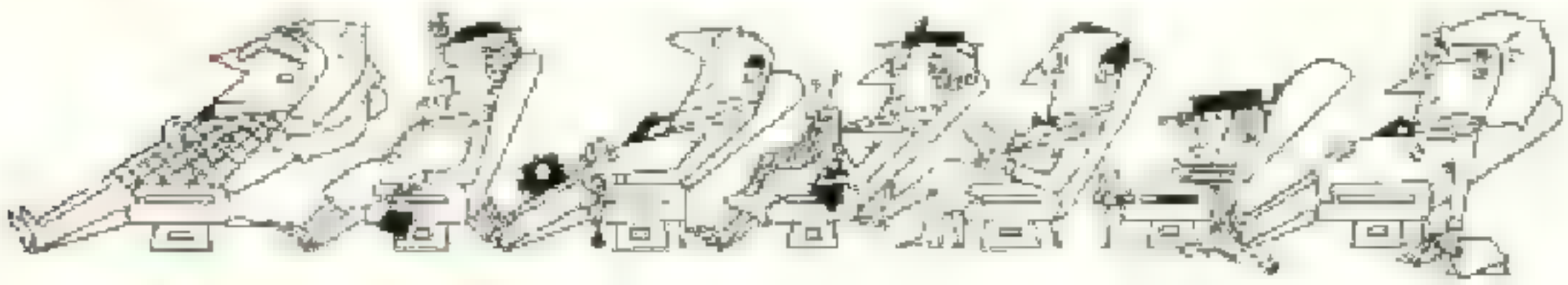

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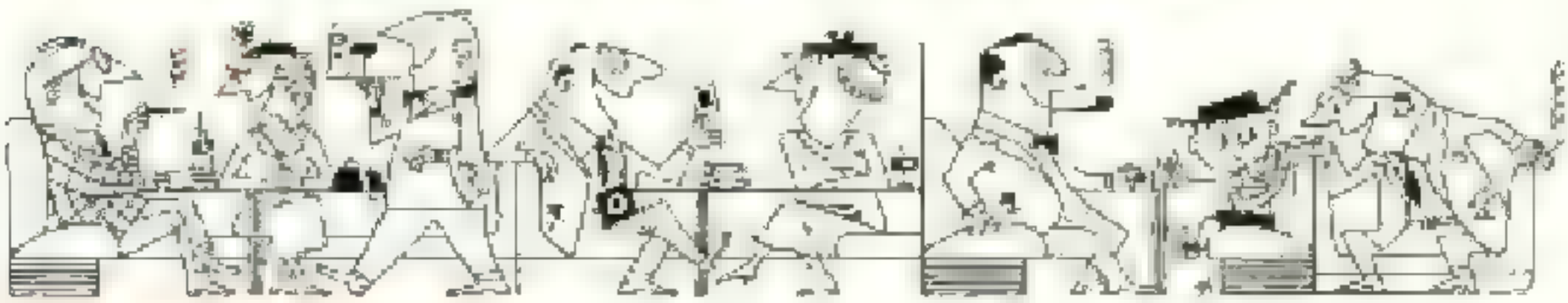

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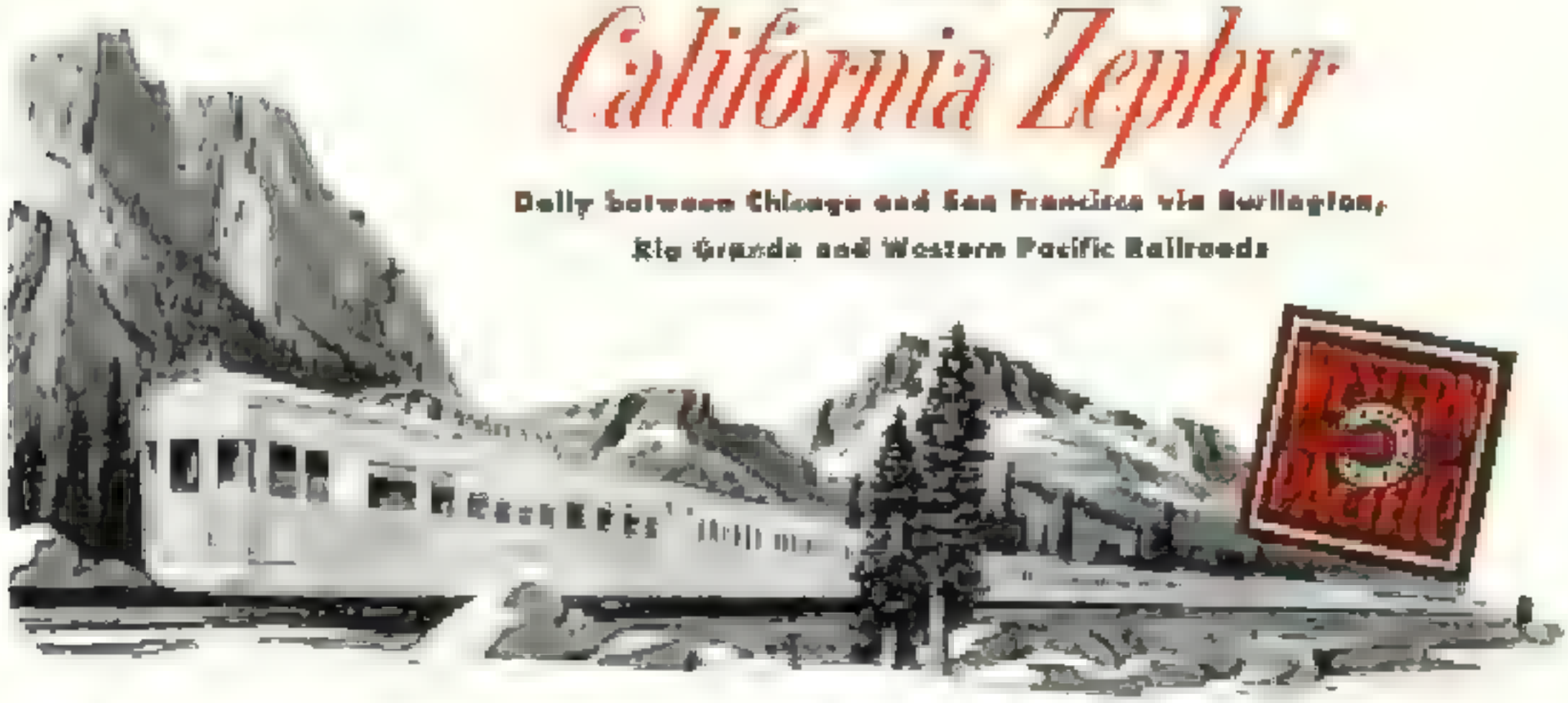

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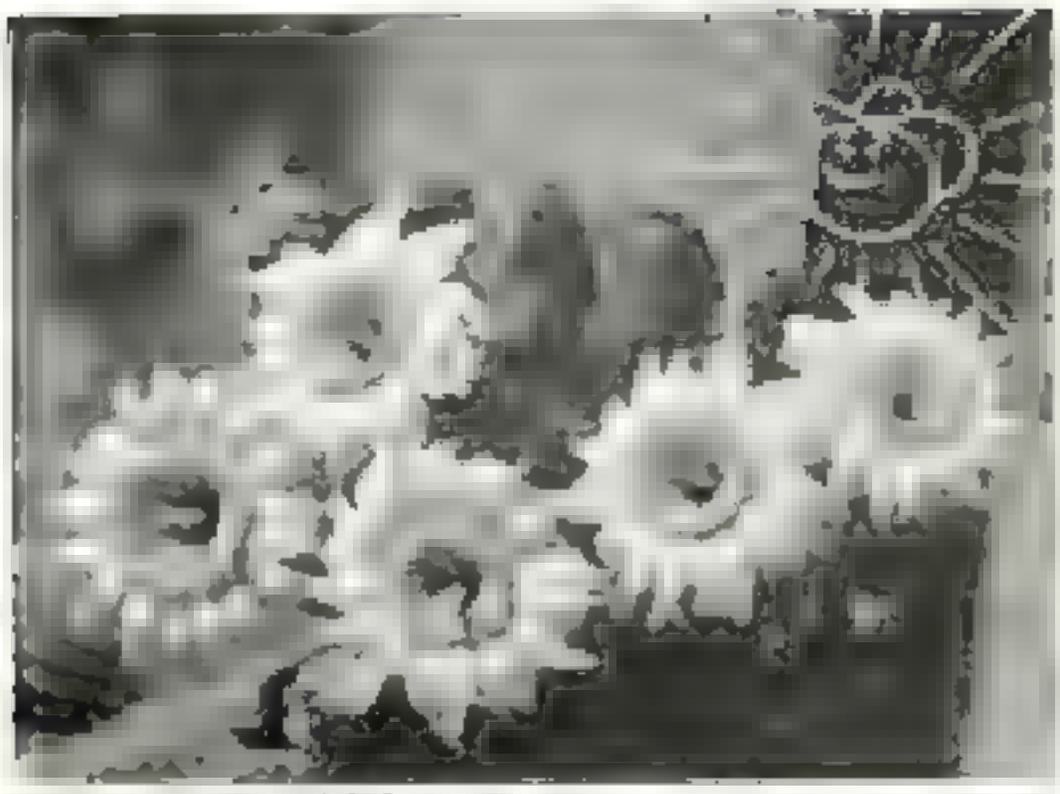

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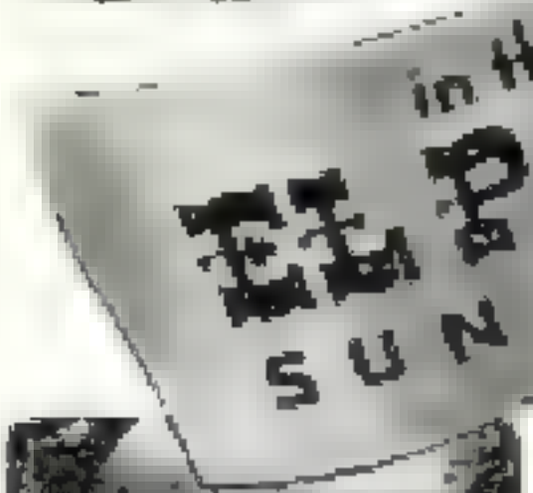
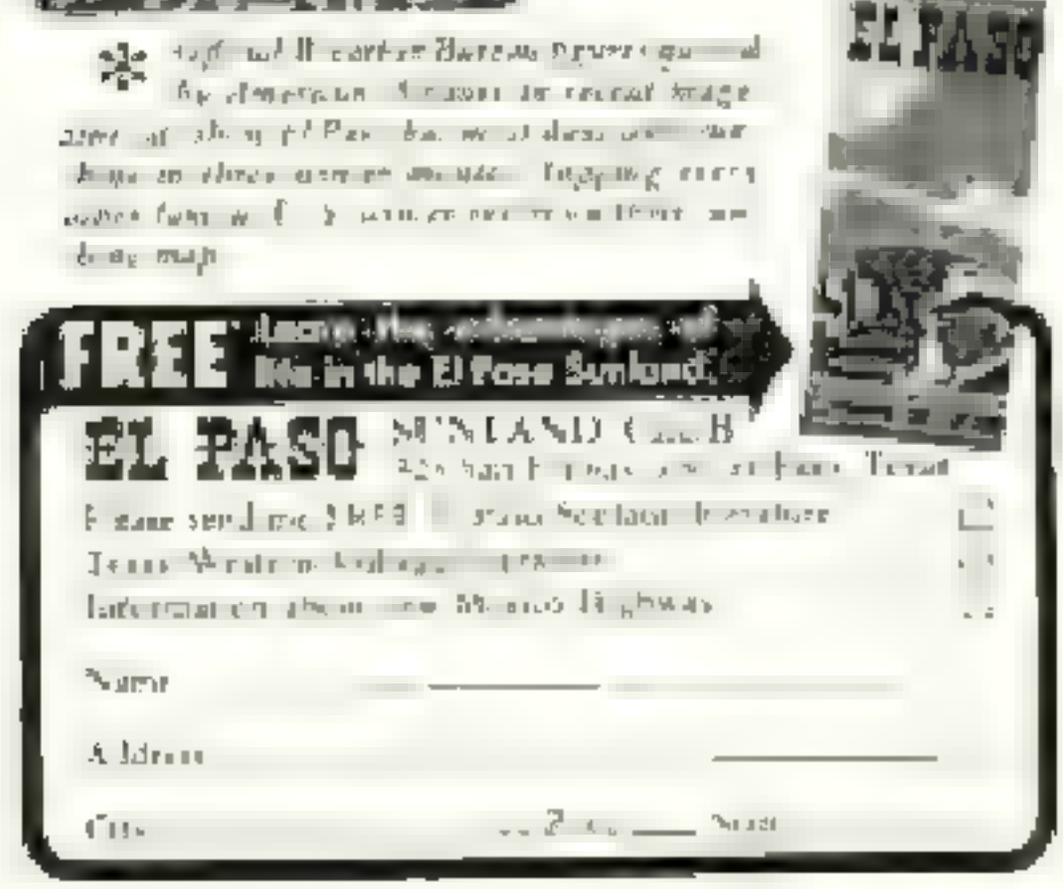


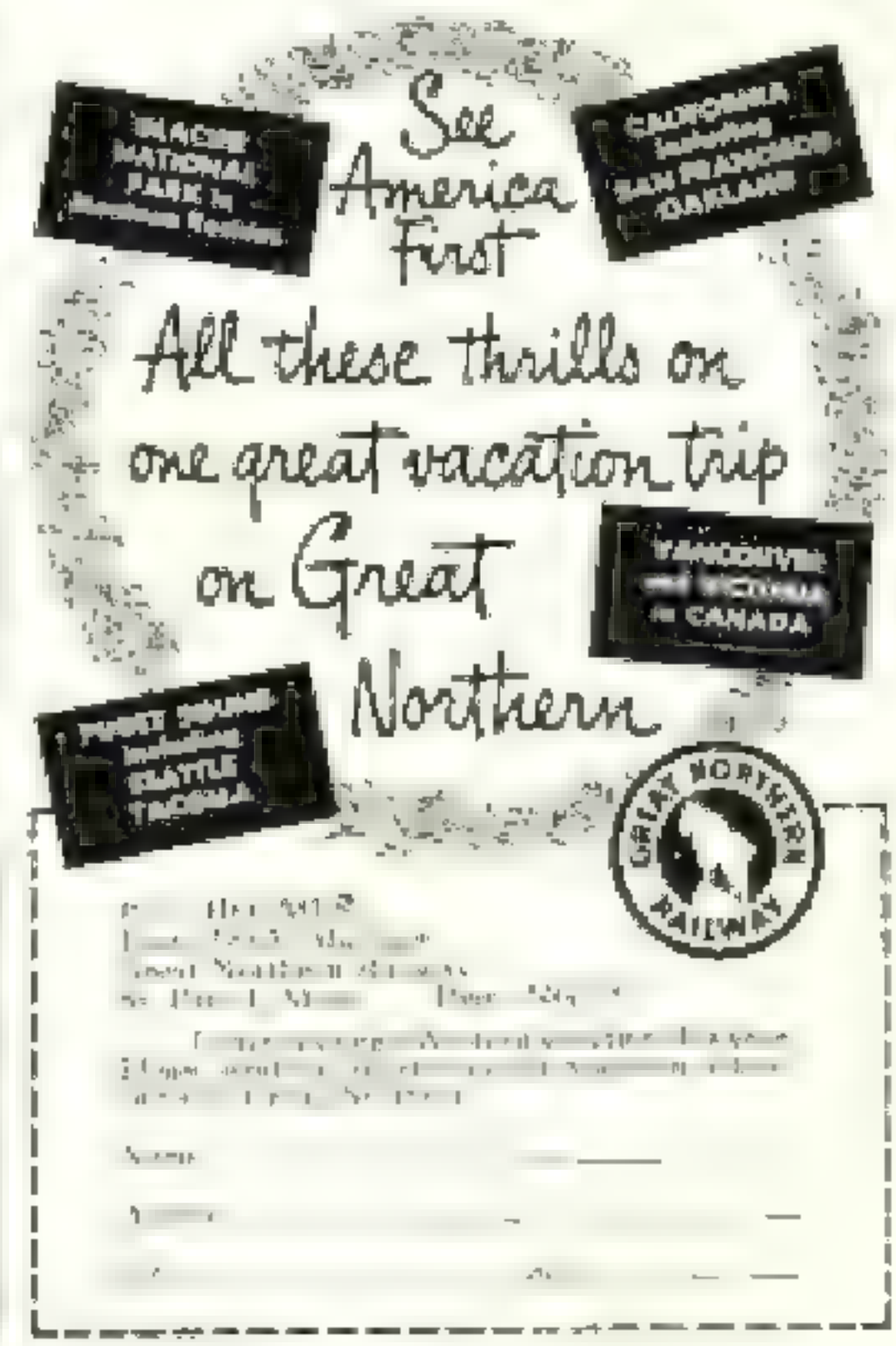
M[illegible] tourists come VACATION FUN in El Paso [illegible]—plays [illegible] every day [illegible] golf [illegible] lab——rest, relax [illegible] swim, skate, ride [illegible] MORE TO SEE [illegible] El Paso [illegible] there are Carlsbad Caverns, White Sands, [illegible] deserts, [illegible] U.S.A., scenic and [illegible] wonders, and [illegible] NEW HIGHWAY to MEXICO CITY [illegible] paved. [illegible] heart of fascinating Mexico. ATTEND COLLEGE at El Paso's Texas Western, co-ed branch of University of Texas. 4 year arts and engineering courses.

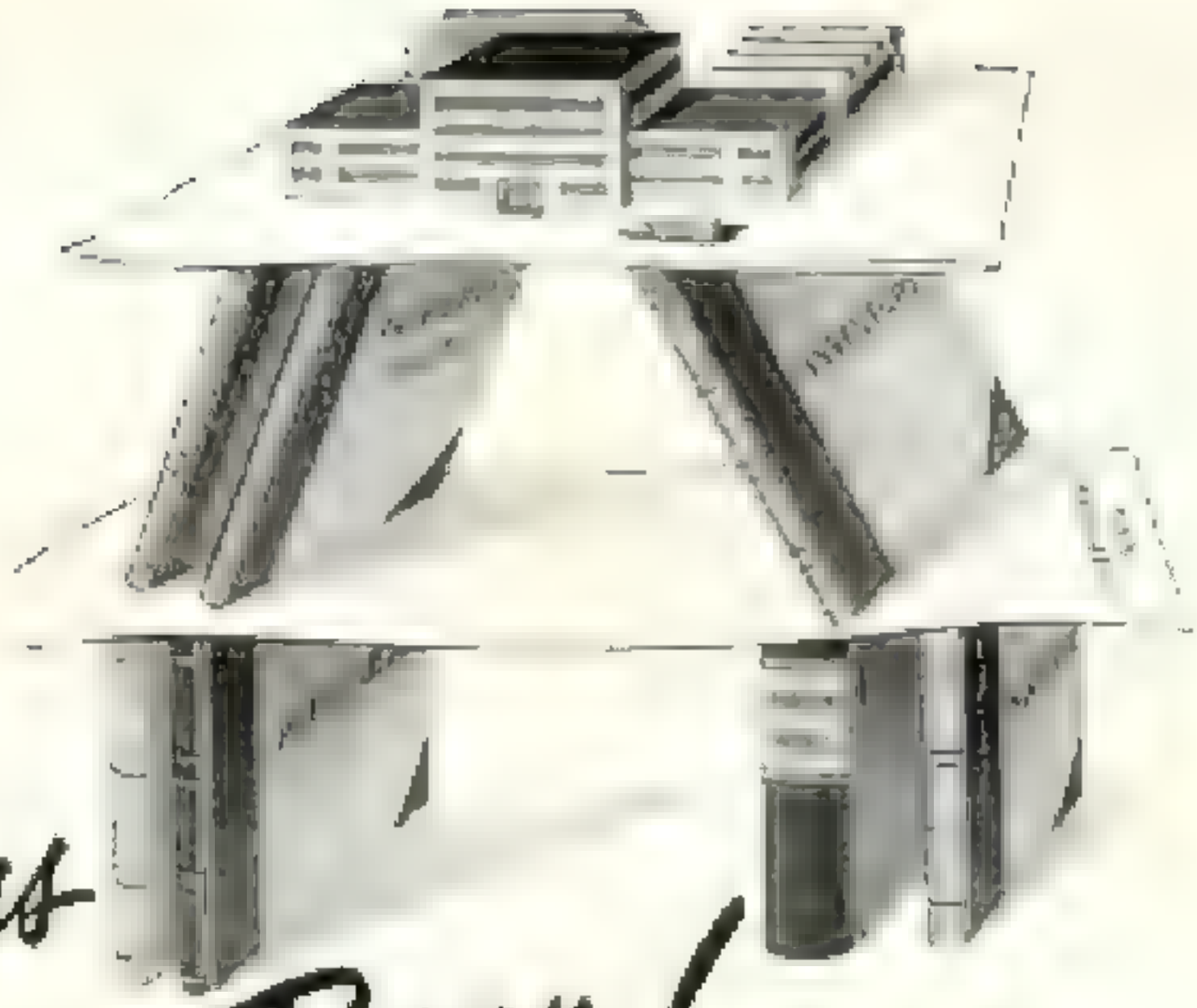


A new book "INDUSTRY IN ACTION" [illegible] LA PROVINCE DE QUÉBEC [illegible] Book

LA PROVINCE DE

Québec





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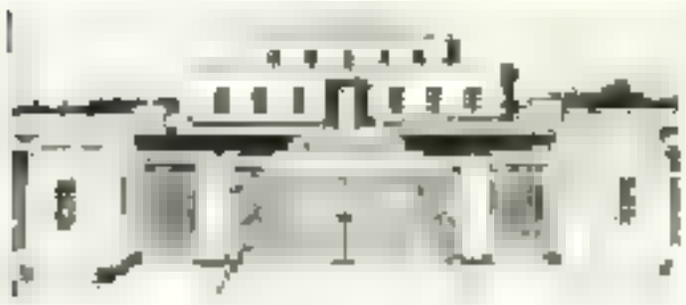

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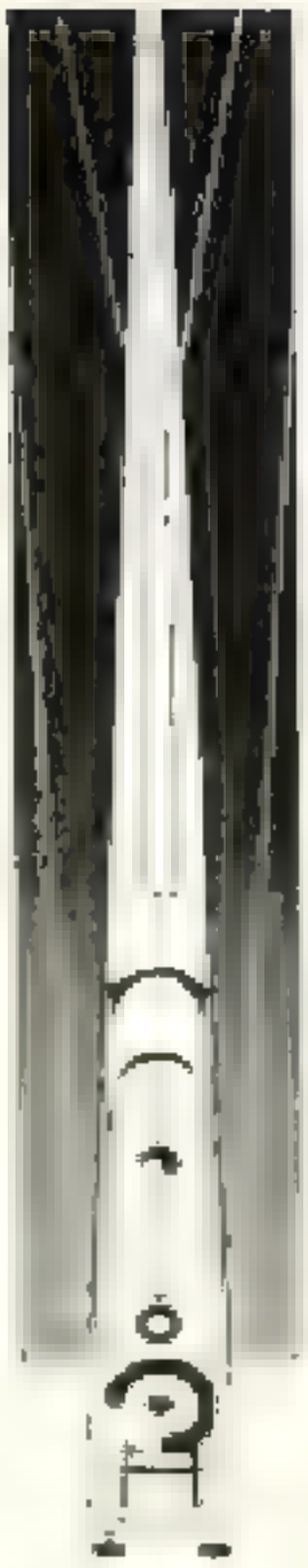

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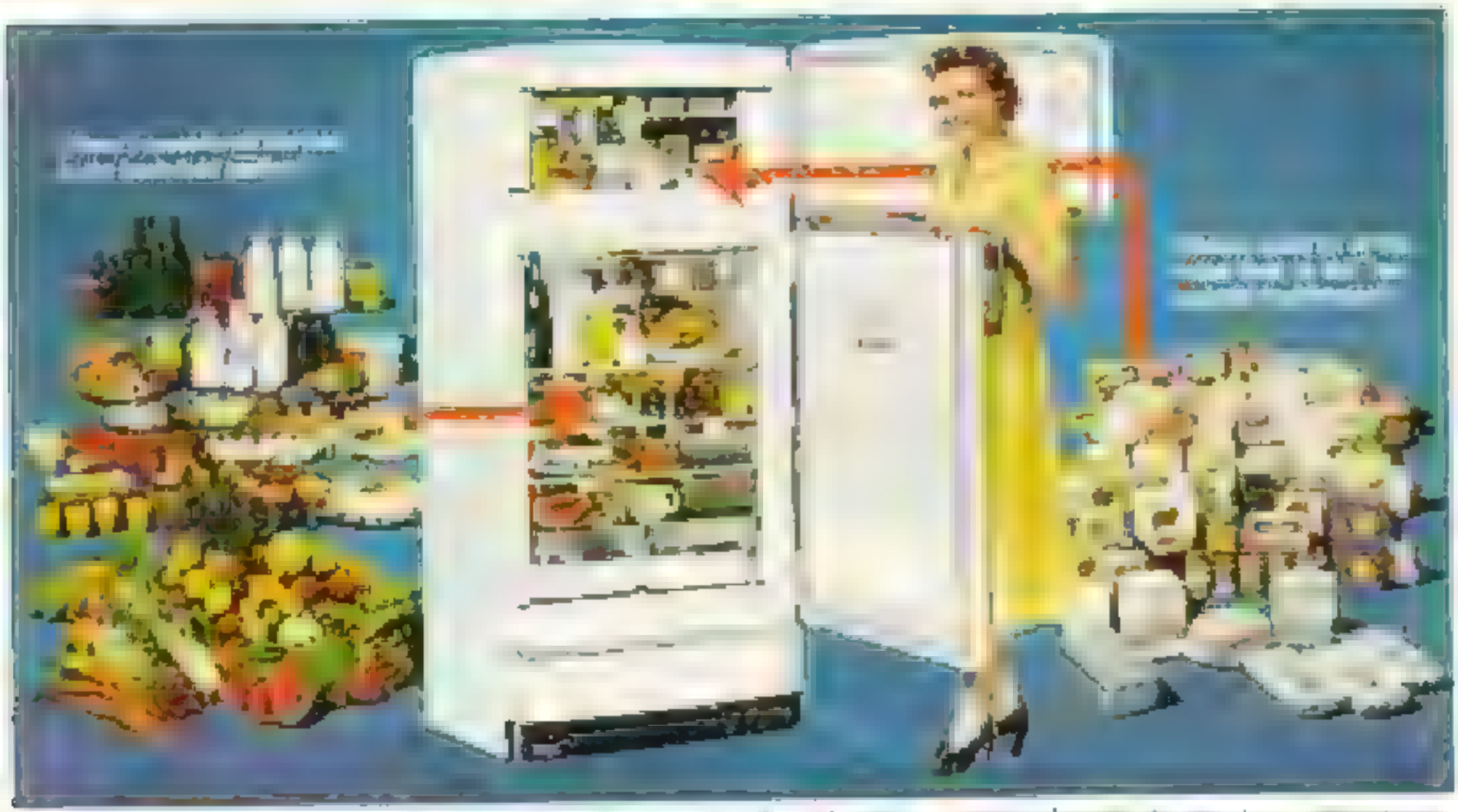
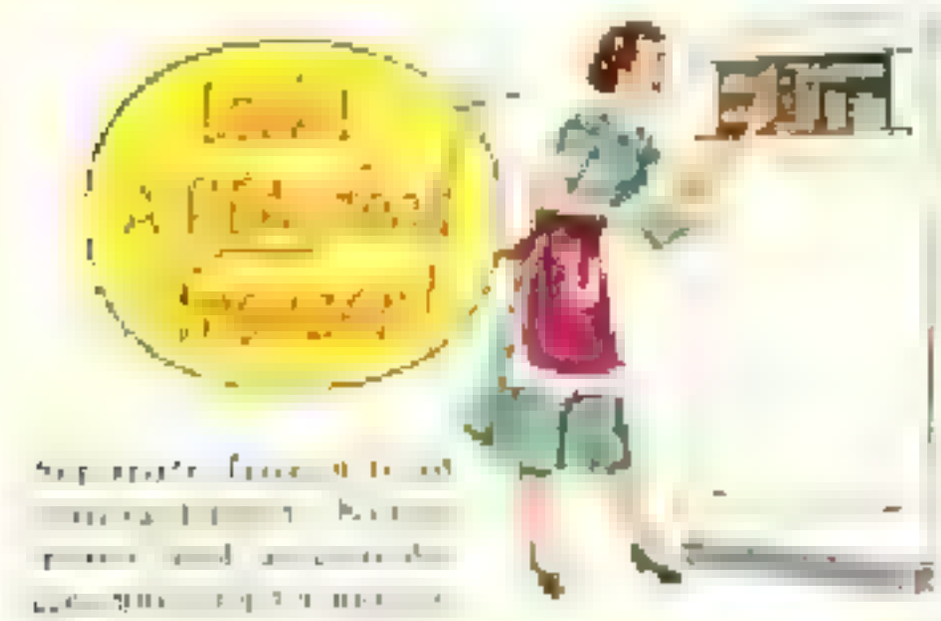
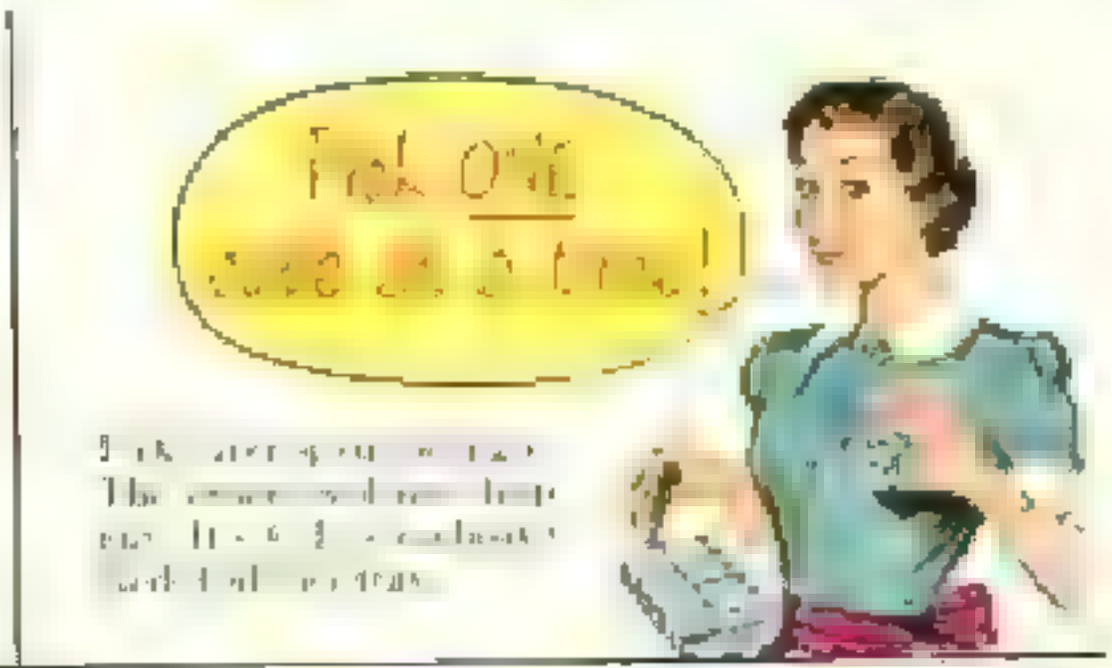
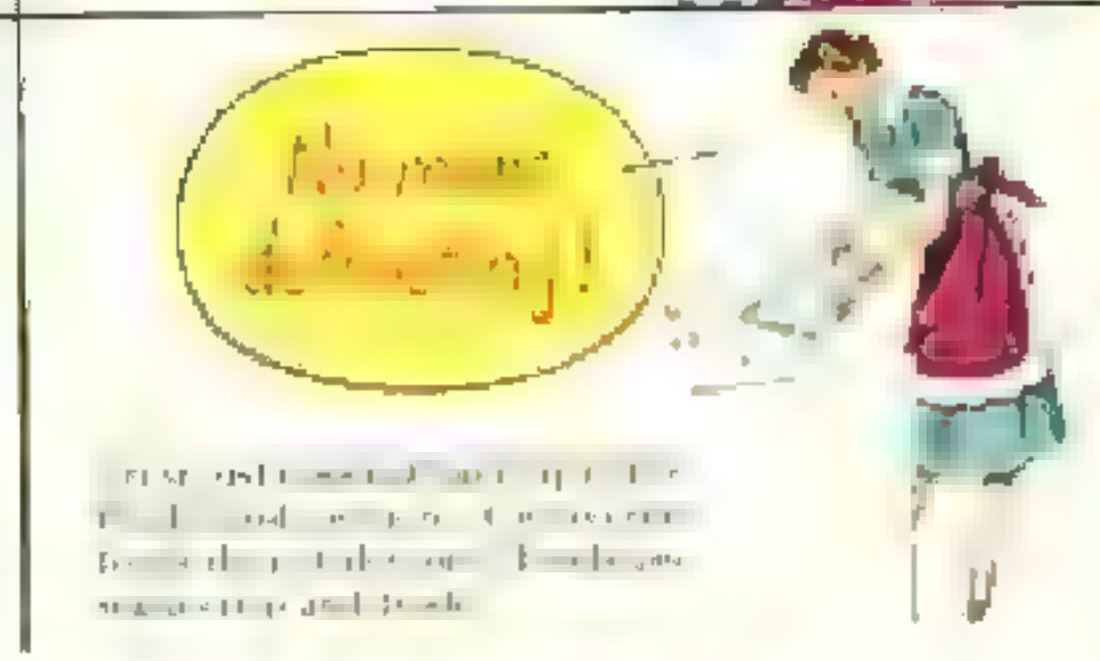


The G. E. Refrigerator-Food Freezer Combination



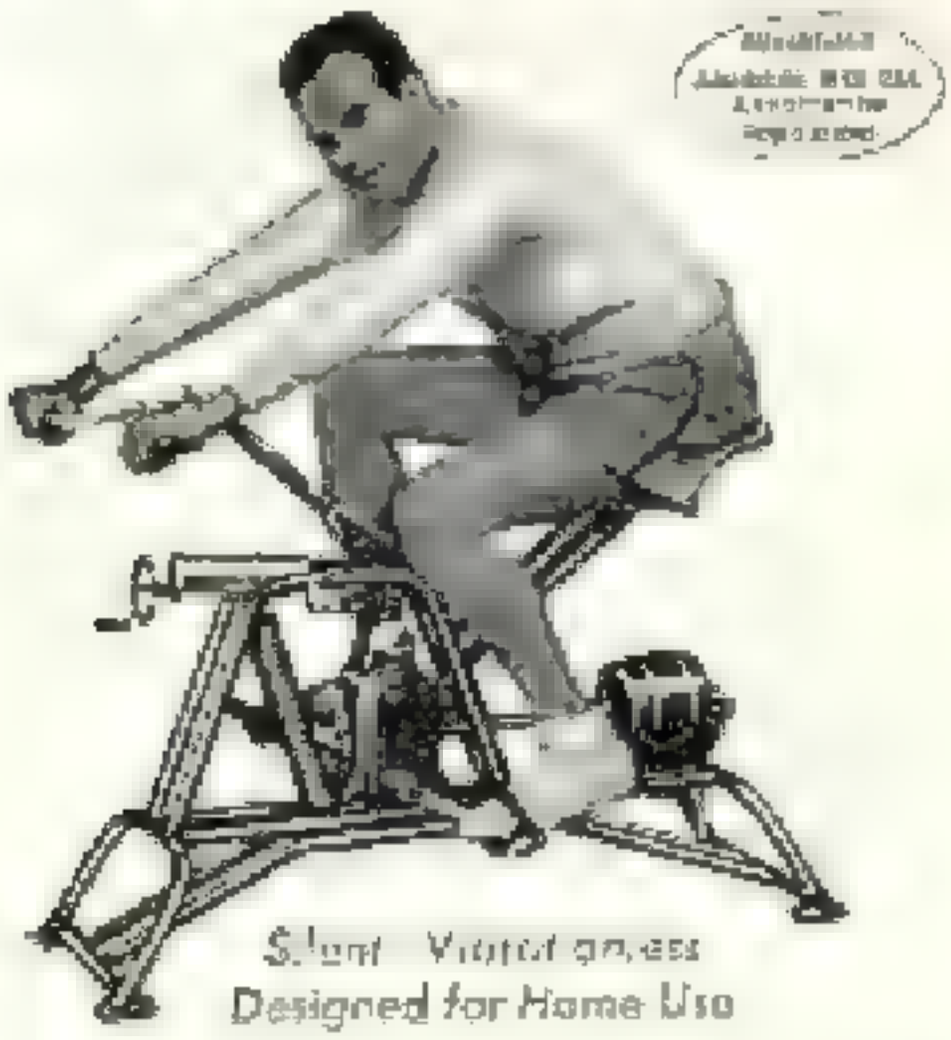




GENERAL ELECTRIC

ACTION

of the body muscles keeps the body fit the EXERCYCLE way



Many doctors use Exercycle — a pleasant way to help control the waistline and strengthen abdominal muscles—helps improve posture and flexibility. This revolutionary exerciser is electrically operated. Just get on . . . turn the switch, and you automatically get the beneficial actions of horseback riding, bicycling, rowing, swimming, separately or in combination, to suit your need or mood, in the privacy and comfort of your own home. Ideal for husband and wife. A few minutes a day is all you need. Send for interesting free booklet

Provides type of exercise that favors calorie activity and regularity.

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The wealth of the Moguls
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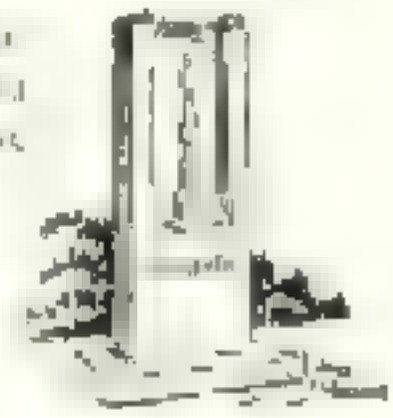
Barre Guild Monuments are available only through carefully chosen dealers [illegible] are worthy of your confidence.

BARRE GUILD, BARRE 5, VERMONT

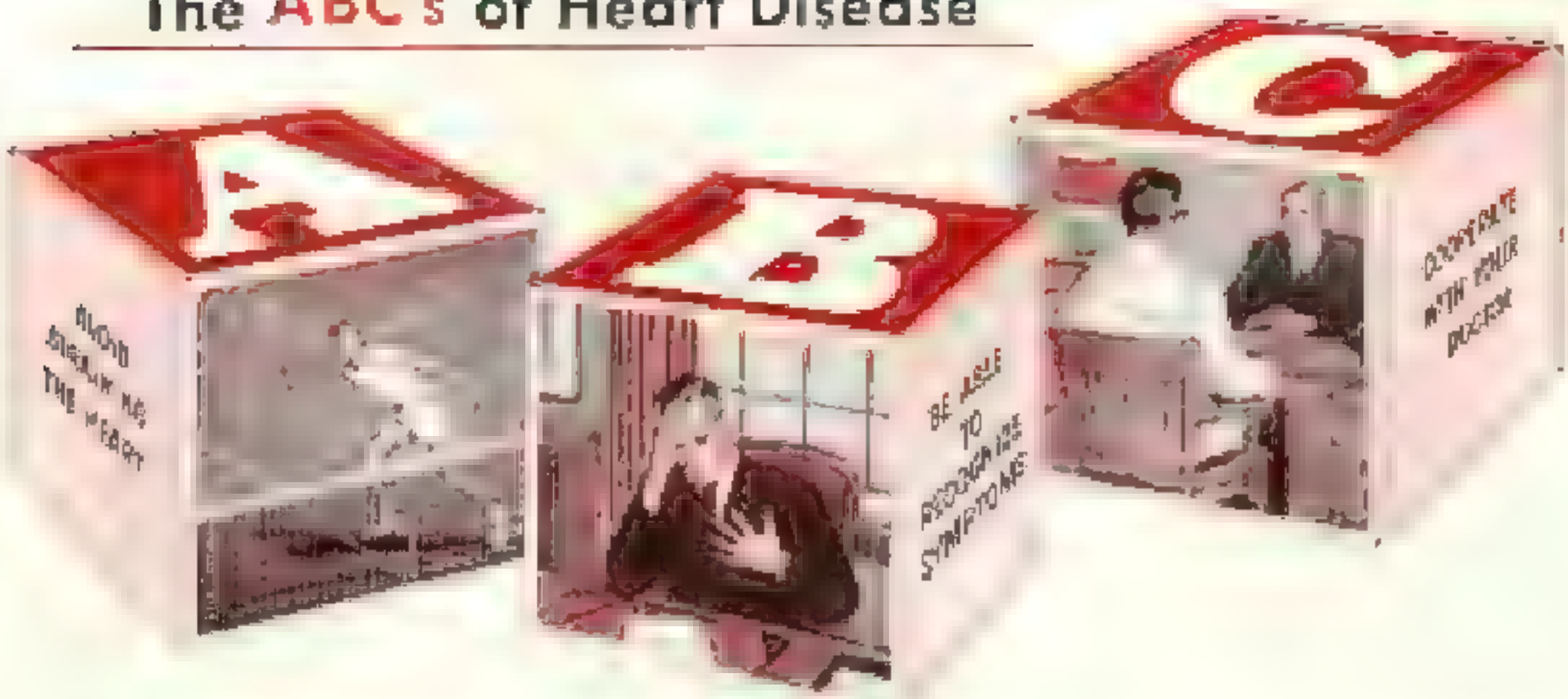
FREE BOOKLET — Write [illegible] booklet. Monument [illegible] needed.



"Mark of the Masters"

BARRE GUILD Monuments

The ABC's of Heart Disease



A . . . Avoid putting unnecessary burdens on your heart

As a person grows older, the heart ages too. It may become less adaptable to sudden demands and less able to stand long periods of strain. That is why doctors advise those who have reached the middle or later years of life to protect their hearts by following these simple rules:

1. Avoid sudden, violent, or prolonged physical exertion.
2. Keep weight at normal or below.
3. Eat moderately at each meal.
4. Get plenty of rest and sleep.
5. Get prompt treatment for any illness.
6. Avoid fatigue—learn to "take it easy."
7. Have periodic physical examinations.

B . . . Be able to recognize the symptoms of heart disease, especially after age 40

When something is wrong with the heart, warning symptoms usually appear—such as pain or a feeling of oppression in the chest, unaccountable shortness of breath, rapid or irregular beating of the heart, and excessive fatigue.

Such symptoms may sometimes be of nervous origin. If they do appear, it is wise to consult the doctor. By acting on these warnings in time needless worry may be avoided, and prompt treatment can often be given to help keep the condition under control.

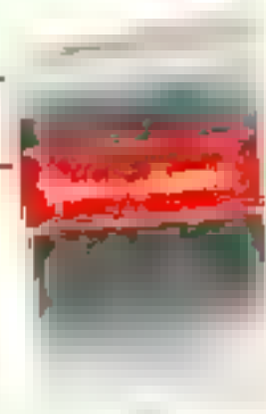
C . . . Cooperate with your doctor

If the heart is weakened by disease or by the demands of over-strenuous living, its ability to continue working is curtailed. Even an impaired heart, however, has remarkable reserve powers to carry on, provided measures are taken to conserve its strength.

Learning to live with heart disease, however, depends largely on close and continued cooperation with the doctor—in observing faithfully the special rules and requirements which he may impose.

Today, with proper treatment, many people with heart disease may recover completely, or resume a practically normal life.

The Life Insurance Medical Research Fund, to which 148 Life Insurance Companies participate, now supports more than 50 different research programs on heart disease, in the hope that more effective methods of diagnosis, prevention and treatment may be found.



Metropolitan Life Insurance Company

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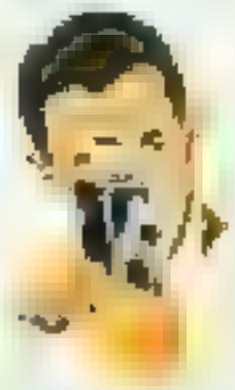

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Prices are subject to change without notice. Consult your dealer.

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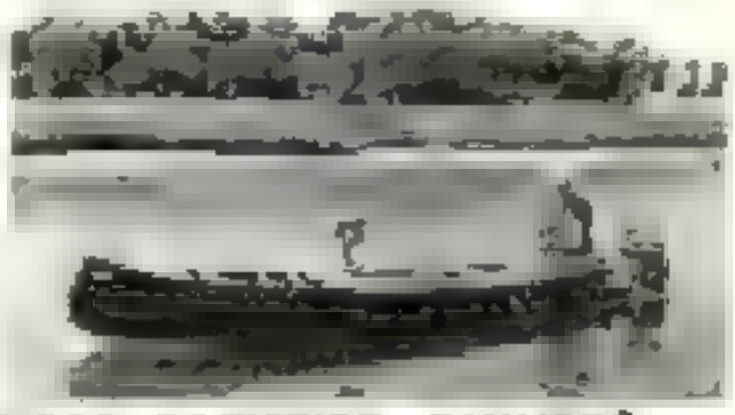

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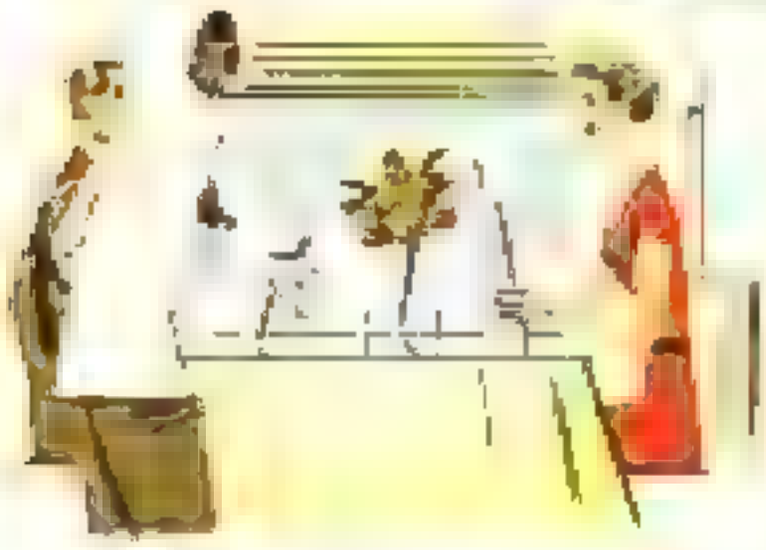
NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC SOCIETY
Dept. E-U, Washington 6, D. C.

"Let me take you to CALIFORNIA via Union Pacific"



When I see motorists speeding along crowded highways I really feel sorry for them. [illegible] brother, not near across the country. Here I've got an open right of way. My passenger [illegible] Lounge Car. Maybe they're enjoying one of our [illegible] meals.

So [illegible] you solely to California. You [illegible] as you ride. Incidentally, too, you can rent a car for sight-seeing when you arrive here.

ADD: [illegible]

UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD

Union Pacific Railroad
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PLEASE FILL IN BLANK BELOW, DETACH, AND MAIL TO THE SECRETARY

Recommendation for Membership

IN THE

NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC SOCIETY

** The Membership Dues, Which Are for the Calendar Year, Include Subscription to the National Geographic Magazine*

To the Secretary, National Geographic Society,
Sixteenth and M Streets Northwest, Washington 6, D. C.: _____ *1951*

I nominate _____
PRINT NAME OF NOMINEE

Occupation _____
(This information is important for the records)

Address _____
PRINT ADDRESS OF NOMINEE

_____ *for membership in The Society.*

Name of nominating member _____
PLEASE PRINT

Address _____

* DUES: Annual membership in United States, $4.00; Canada, $5.00; abroad, $5.00. Life Membership $100.00 U. S. funds. Remittances should be payable to National Geographic Society. Remittances from outside of continental United States and Canada should be made by New York draft or international money order.
2-51

Career girl, 1965

Little Miss Telephone herself. Thirty-five members of her family have worked for the telephone company.

That's Karen Terry — She's just three and cute as a button. Already she's decided to be a telephone operator when she grows up.

There are many reasons for her choice. For Karen is related to an interesting telephone family in California. Thirty-five members of this family have worked for the telephone company in the past sixty-five years.

Lots to Talk About — When Karen's Aunt Ella was asked what the dinner conversation is like when they get together, she said — "Why we talk shop, of course. All about the telephone company and our friends there."

It's that way with thousands of other families throughout the country. One Bell Telephone Company found that 2300, or ten per cent, of its employees had members of their families in telephone work.

Stepping Ahead — A young man doesn't follow his Dad in a job unless Dad says, "Come along, son — you'll find it as good a place as I did." You won't find sister following sister, and brother following brother into telephone work without reason. They like the work and the company.

Good people in good jobs help to give this country the best telephone service in the world at low cost.

BELL TELEPHONE SYSTEM